





# The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.  
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

## BLACK HAND LETTERS

### FAMILY OF VALENTINE RIKER RECEIVES ONE A WEEK.

Daughter's Life Is Threatened and Mother Thinks Whole Affair Is Prank of Boys—Girl Drowns in Trying to Save Her Record.

Some pseudo "Black Hand" crank whom the police of East Orange, N. J., have been trying vainly to find has succeeded in spoiling the plans for the summer of the family of Valentine Riker, assistant secretary of the Prudential Insurance Company. Within six weeks the Rikers have received in letters signed "Black Hand," in which the writer threatens to kill Mr. Riker's youngest daughter unless \$500 shall be deposited under a tree near Central avenue and Grove street. The first letter, received July 3, frightened the Rikers, and they gave it to the police and employed private detectives. That and the next letter were mailed in East Orange, the following two in Newark and the latest two in Paterson. Mrs. Riker said the family didn't care to talk much about the letters, because they thought it might encourage the writer to continue the annoyance. "We believe the letters are the work of some boys who are trying to make themselves. After getting the first letter we were afraid to leave the young children out of sight without an older person with them. When I realized that somebody was having fun with us we stopped all investigation and permitted the children to go and visit their little friends. I am only sorry now that we were so foolish as to pay any attention even to the first letter."

### FIGHTING FOR PENNANTS.

Standing of the Clubs in Prominent Base Ball Leagues.

#### NATIONAL LEAGUE.

W. L.	W. L.
New York.....70 32	Cincinnati.....58 22
Pittsburgh.....69 41	St. Louis.....42 70
Philadelphia.....61 47	Boston.....37 75
Chicago.....62 48	Brooklyn.....34 74

#### AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Philadelphia.....60 41	Boston.....49 46
Chicago.....55 41	Detroit.....49 54
Cleveland.....44 54	Washington.....38 67
New York.....51 46	St. Louis.....37 65

#### AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

W. L.	W. L.
Columbus.....78 40	Indianapolis.....54 42
Milwaukee.....74 44	St. Paul.....54 42
Minneapolis.....69 49	Toledo.....44 73
Louisville.....62 56	Kansas City.....35 79

#### WESTERN LEAGUE.

W. L.	W. L.
Des Moines.....73 40	Omaha.....57 49
Denver.....65 46	Pueblo.....41 62
Sioux City.....58 48	St. Joseph.....31 70

### TRIES TO SAVE ESCORT DROWN.

Young Woman Lost While Going to Rescue of Youth.

Fred Churchill, an employee of the Union Electric Light and Power Company, and Stella McMullen were drowned a mile and a half north of the city limits of St. Louis, on the Illinois side of the Mississippi river. A party comprising seven young men and three young women were swimming at this point. Young Churchill was caught in an eddy and swept out into the swirling waters. Miss McMullen went to his rescue and she, too, was swept under into his arms. Efforts at rescue were futile.

### Elyria Merchant Kills Himself.

Charles Eysing, a leading merchant of Elyria, Ohio, committed suicide by shooting himself at his country home, about five miles out of town. His health is supposed to have led to the act.

### Namea Special Commissioner.

Edwin H. Conger, ambassador to Mexico, has been detailed by President Roosevelt as special commissioner to go to China and devise means of checking the boycott against American products.

### Fatal Automobile Accident.

Vinson Walsh, son of Thomas P. Walsh, millionaire mine owner, was killed and four other young members of Newport society were injured in an automobile which was badly wrecked.

### Lord Curzon Resigns.

Lord Curzon has resigned as viceroy of India after a brilliant political career, following a disagreement with Lord Kitchener over the administration of the army.

### Fifty Passengers Drowned.

The Atlantic Coast Line excursion train plunged through an open draw and fifty passengers, mostly negroes, were drowned and nearly a hundred injured.

### Young Man Robs Employers.

With \$10,000 in checks and cash belonging to Charles A. Stevens & Brothers, Gus Bobba, a young employee of that Chicago firm, disappeared from the city.

### Artist Frightened to Death.

Adolphe William Bouquerre, famous French artist, died in La Rochelle from a fright, due to the recent visit of a burglar to his home in Paris.

### Attempt on Dowager's Life.

An attempt was made to kill Queen Margherita, mother of the King of Italy, a barricade being built in the middle of a road which overturned her automobile.

### Is Stabbed to Death.

Joseph Mara, a former city employee, was stabbed to death in a 6th street restaurant in Cincinnati, Ohio, by Albert Barnes, who recently came from Atlanta, Ga. Barnes, who was arrested, claims that he acted in self-defense.

### Murder Dutch Soldiers.

A telegram from Batavia, Dutch East Indies, reports an ugly outbreak of Achinese rebels, who attacked the Dutch post at Rambong, killing two officers and twenty-two men. Only six men of the post escaped, and these were wounded.

### Founders on Lake Superior.

The schooner John M. Hutchinson of Cleveland, in tow of the steamer Calcedonia, sprang a leak and foundered off Keweenaw point, Lake Superior. The crew was brought to Sault Ste Marie by the Calcedonia.

### Wealthy Man Drowns.

Abraham Goodman, who acquired a fortune as a jewelry man in San Francisco, but sold his business fourteen months ago and came to New York to live, was found dead in the Hudson river opposite Fort Lee. The mystery as to how he came to his death is unsolved.

## STORM SPREADS LOSS.

Causes Wide Destruction in Ohio, Kentucky and Indiana.

Reports indicate that the storm of Monday caused damage amounting to several hundred thousand dollars in southwestern Ohio and less serious loss in other parts of the State and in Kentucky and Indiana. At Hamilton, Ohio, the rainfall reached two and a half inches, causing a flood in the Miami river, which washed away several small bridges and blocked trolley traffic for hours. The Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton bridge, near Miamisburg, was washed away and it was necessary to transfer passengers over a temporary structure. Lightning struck a traction car near Middletown, Ohio, during the storm and Mrs. William Kroeger of Louisville suffered a broken rib and other injuries. The car was only slightly damaged. Mrs. Kroeger was injured by lightning, which struck a farm house near Marysville, Ohio. Seven persons were killed by lightning near Chillicothe, Ohio, but all will recover. The damage to crops was especially heavy in Butler and Warren counties, Ohio. Telephone and telegraph service was badly demoralized.

### POT PRESIDENT IN PERIL.

Letter to Paterson N. J. Police Indicated Plot to Blow Up Train.

That Erie railroad officials were alarmed for the safety of President Roosevelt on his way from Chattanooga to Jersey City on Saturday is shown by the fact that the President's car did not go in to New York over the main line. Instead, the Chattanooga special was broken in two at Suffern, N. Y., and the presidential party was brought in by a roundabout way over two small branch roads. President Roosevelt is said to have objected to the unusual precautions taken, but acquiesced when positive orders from President Underwood of the Erie were shown him. These orders were issued as a result of a letter received by the Paterson police, which said there was a plot to blow up the President's train near Hightstown, N. J. The Chattanooga special was stopped at Suffern early Saturday morning. There was a talk over the telephone, followed by a consultation of railroad men, which it was decided to send the President to Sparkkill, a small town on the Hudson, three miles below Nyack, by a little single-track road, known as the Piermont branch, and thence into Jersey City on the Northern railroad, a branch having its terminus in Nyack.

### ALARMED FOR LA FOLLETTE.

Wisconsin Officials Will Try to Arrest Men for Menacing His Life.

Madison, Wis., officials were startled the other day by the report of the dining car of an incoming machine train of Gov. La Follette. Although there seems no clew to work from, the police will make an effort to fathom the mystery and ascertain who fashioned the machine. Orin Stinchfield, a farmer, who lives near Muskegon, Mich., found the infernal machine and exploded it. The death-dealing device was constructed for a man filled with gunpowder and having a fuse attached. It was packed in a pine box that drifted on the beach near Silver Lake, Mich. When it was exploded a great hole was torn in the ground. The pine box bore a label addressed to Gov. La Follette.

### TERRIFIC STORM IN KANSAS.

Business Houses in Topeka Unroofed and Residences Damaged.

A terrific wind storm, accompanied by a heavy fall of rain, prevailed in Topeka, Kan., Friday, the wind according to the local weather bureau, blowing at the rate of fifty miles an hour. The buildings of Crosby & Co., the Shawnee mills and the Crawford opera house were unroofed. Many residences were damaged, barns were blown down, trees were uprooted and much other minor damage was wrought. As far as known, no one was injured.

### Decrease in Iowa's Population.

The population of Iowa, according to the State census, will show a loss of 15,781 from the federal census of 1900. The total now gives the State a population of 2,216,048. Only twenty-three of the ninety-nine counties show a gain by the State census.

### Find Volcano in Nevada.

A volcano, believed to be Nevada lava, has been discovered in Nevada by Messrs. McClure, Wheeler and Summers, cattle men of Lovelock. The volcano is at Rye Patch, Humboldt county. Although that section has been traversed for years the crater has just been found.

### Trains in Collision.

Two cars were damaged and one man injured in a rear-end collision between two south-bound trains on the South Side elevated railroad at Sixty-third street and Kimbark avenue, Chicago. One car left the tracks and hung over the structure. The wreck blocked traffic.

### Arms Broken, Walks a Mile.

Margaret Doyle, 15 years old, walked a mile to a hospital in Philadelphia with both arms broken. She was injured by a blow from a young man in the factory in which she is employed. Thinking her arms were only sprained, the girl refused all offers of assistance.

### Tries to Kill China's Ruler.

A Tientsin dispatch says that an attempt was made on the life of the Dowager Empress of China as she was passing through the northwest gate of the city to her summer palace. Her assailant was dressed as a soldier and was bayoneted by the guard.

### Cruadeurs Burn Saloon.

A joint, or illicit saloon, run by Edward Powers and Joseph Unser, just outside of Kansas City, Kan., on the Shawnee road, was partially destroyed by fire. The proprietors assert that the fire was set by temperance fanatics.

### Dynamite Wrecks Saloon.

The saloon run by Louis Maschke and Jonas Deets was wrecked in Millersburg, Ohio, by dynamite. The explosion shook up the country for a mile. Temperance advocates are charged with the deed.

### Minnesota's Population Increasing.

According to the figures of the superintendent of State census, the population of Minnesota now is 1,975,871, as against 1,751,394 in 1900. St. Paul's population is 107,025, a gain of 33,960 since 1900.

### Gold Falls to Factory Girl.

By the will of Thomas Fitzgerald, who died recently in Los Angeles, Cal., \$20,000 will be divided among two brothers and a niece residing in Little Falls, N. Y. The niece works in a mill.

### Parker in Law Firm.

It is understood in legal circles that New York State Supreme Court Justice Richard W. Hackett is about to resign.

## STATE OF MICHIGAN.

John Forstrom, a carpenter, was killed by a train at Channing.

### ACCIDENTS DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Horrible Accidents of Murder-Metro Against Woman at Frederic-Detroit Blayser Said to Have Confessed-Aged Romeo Resident Commits Suicide.

Mrs. Naomi Aldrich of Frederic has been arrested and is in the county jail charged with the murder of her two little boys, aged 10 and 12 years. The theory is that the boys were murdered to obtain \$500 life insurance that was carried on the lives of each. Mrs. Aldrich, who is 23 years old, has been married twice. Her first husband, Bert Soule, was the father of the two children in connection with whose death she is under arrest. The children, it is alleged, were insured for \$500 each early in July. They were taken sick July 5 and died July 8 and the second July 9. It is alleged that both showed symptoms of metastatic poisoning during their illness. The death of the little ones, Dr. O'Neill, the coroner, performed a post-mortem and sent the stomachs of the children to Ann Arbor and Lansing for analysis. It is alleged that the analysis revealed arsenic in each. George Aldrich, the woman's second husband, has not lived with her for a year and a half and she has supported herself by washing and housework, with some assistance from the county authorities. It is alleged that the woman showed no grief when the children died.

### Confesses to a Killing.

Harry Johnson, who says his home is at Sherman, Texas, has confessed to Chief of Detectives McDonnell in Detroit, saying that he was arrested with Johnson in Cleveland, murdered Joseph Meyer in his Manhattan arena shop on July 28, while Johnson on rifle the display windows of diamonds and jewelry. Johnson has appeared to be on the verge of a break-down. He was trying to get immunity. Johnson said in his final confession that the man was committed by Parker with a hammer handle which had been "loaded" at a Detroit blacksmith shop.

### Romeo Resident Takes Own Life.

George G. Hartung committed suicide by shooting himself through the right temple and then through the heart with a 22-caliber revolver in Romeo. He went into the hayloft of his barn in the rear of his residence and did the act. He had informed his family that he intended going to Oxford for the day. Not returning at night, a search was started and a search was instituted all day the next day, the disappearance of the man having been kept secret by members of his family. The dead body was found by Harry Gray, son-in-law of deceased Mr. Hartung, who suffered from a fractured limb for some months past, which is thought to have made him despondent.

### Choke Damp Kills Two.

Two men died on the farm of Mathias Jones, five miles south of Belding, as the result of choke damp encountered in a well. Aaron Osborn and Can Fisher, well diggers, went to the Jones farm to repair a pump in a well sixty-five feet in depth. Fisher started down on a ladder to look it over, and when he was about twenty-five feet from the surface, suddenly lost his hold. Osborn saw him start to fall and immediately started to rescue him. He, too, disappeared when he reached the 25-foot level.

### Minor State Matters.

After five months' wedded bliss John Summley of Orion is seeking divorce from Ethel. Wife refused to cook meals and threatened to hang herself.

H. E. Leland of the Canadian Soo has purchased the Park Hotel of the Park Hotel Company in Sault Ste. Marie, the consideration being \$24,000.

August Hartel, twinship, is in serious condition as result of his being sandbagged the other night near a principal downtown corner in Grand Haven. He was relieved of \$10.

John Crane, supervisor of Irish township, was found dead by the hands of his son, but the cause of his death, there being no evidence of violence.

The Pere Marquette railway engine house at New Buffalo burned. Two Pere Marquette engines and one Chicago, Cincinnati and Louisville locomotive were destroyed. The loss is \$40,000.

Herman Nebel, a well-known farmer of LaSalle township, commenced suit in the Circuit Court against Adolph Muehl and George Herman, saloonkeepers of Monroe, for \$5,000 damages. He alleges that on June 10, he sold to Nebel and his partner a barrel of beer, a minor of the age of 17, and as a result he became intoxicated and either fell or walked into the river and was drowned.

Swan Peterson, a watchman at the Spies sawmill in Menominee, after becoming suddenly insane, tried to kill Eugene Becker and other employees. It is alleged by the police. He shot his revolver several times at close range at Becker and the others. Then he leaped at another employee and tried to choke him, but he was overpowered. Suddenly he yelled and put his captors off their guard. As their attention was diverted Peterson jumped into the river, with the alleged intent of ending his own life. He was quickly rescued and locked up in jail. The ducking he administered to himself quieted him considerably.

Joseph Wyoche, aged 61, a farmer, living five miles north of Alpena, was almost instantly killed in a fiery accident. His heavy wagon tipped over, he fell underneath and his skull was crushed.

Articles of association of the Lebanon Land Co., owning 9,393 acres in the province of Santiago, Cuba, have been filed in Ann Arbor. The capital stock is placed at \$100,000 with a \$40,000 mortgage on the property. While the home office is at Springfield, Ill., the Michigan office is located at the office of Prof. Bradley M. Thompson in Ann Arbor.

Angus McMillan, the 19-year-old son of Alexander McMillan, met with a serious accident at Emmet. He was building a load of hay and the load tipped over, throwing him on a pile of stones, fracturing his skull.

Fire broke out at the quilt factory of Fred P. Bumby in St. Johns, and before the department could reach the spot the flames had reached the third story from the basement, where it originated, and were burning out of the windows and roof. The main factory building and its contents were completely destroyed and, being only partially covered with insurance, the loss is estimated at several thousand dollars.

Great Northern Strike Ends. The strike of telegraphers on the Great Northern railway system was officially called off at 9:15 Friday night, the men on that line having voted by a large majority to return to work.

### Girl and Fiance Killed.

Miss Evelyn Pierpont Willing, daughter of the late Henry J. Willing of Chicago, and her fiance, Harris P. Lindsay of New York, were killed in an auto accident at Bennington, Vt.

### Jealous Woman's Double Crime.

Mrs. Medie Wells, 65 years old, of Hutchinson, Kan., killed William Dureh, her fiance, who preferred a younger rival, and then committed suicide.

## WIRELESS IN NAVY.

UNCLE SAM PUTTING NEW DISCOVERY TO PRACTICAL USE.

System of Great Value in Time of Peace, but in Time of War It Is Declared It Would Now Be Indispensable—Equipping the Battleships.

Wireless telegraphy now is to the naval service what the land lines are to the army. Although its use but a short time ago was wholly unknown, it is now regarded as indispensable. When it was demonstrated that wireless telegraphy could be employed to advantage a comprehensive system was projected for the navy, which Rear Admiral H. N. Mauney, chief of the Bureau of Equipment, is rapidly establishing. The scheme upon which he is working contemplates making it possible for ships of the navy to be in communication with shores of the United States and its insular possessions and with each other at the greatest possible distances at which wireless messages may be sent.

A chain of stations extending from Cape Elizabeth, Me., to the Caribbean is already in practical operation; also stations on the Pacific coast and at Cavite in the far away Philippines. It is the purpose, too, of the bureau ultimately to make it possible for a warship anywhere in the West Indies to be within telegraphic communication with a home station, which means with Washington.

The equipment now being installed generally permits of communication with dependable reliability between warships at sea and between ships and shore for a distance of 125 miles, while communications have been successfully carried on in the naval service for a distance of 225 miles, and messages have been overheard by stations at a distance of over 400 miles. But a short time ago the commander of a fleet was able to communicate directly with vessels at no greater distance than five miles; the distance at which signals may be read with reliability. One officer is now assigned especially to the Bureau of Equipment to give wireless installation his special attention. That officer at present is Lieut. S. S. Robinson, whose expert knowledge of wireless qualifies him for the work.

All the newer ships of the navy have been equipped with wireless apparatus, while the work of installation on the older ships of the navy has been in steady progress, so that in a short time all the larger vessels of the navy, at least, will be fitted out with the apparatus now in use.

A most interesting project is that which contemplates connecting New Orleans with the Isthmus of Panama by wireless. This will necessitate the erection of two powerful stations, at New Orleans and Colon. New Orleans was selected because there is a clear seaway between the two points. The distance is about 1,400 miles, and messages sent from one to the other will be flashed all the way across the Gulf of Mexico and the Caribbean Sea. Negotiations are now pending for the necessary apparatus. Every confidence is felt in the success of the project.

The first message to be sent to the department at Washington from a ship at sea came from the cruiser Colorado. She was coming up the coast, and when 100 miles south of the lights at Nantucket, her captain sent a message directed to the department announcing his position. It went by wireless to Nantucket, and from there to Washington over land lines. This illustrates the possibilities of communication between the naval authorities at Washington and ships off the coast at distances which could not be reached a very few years ago. A peculiar incident occurred in connection with the Colorado's message. The operator of the wireless station at the Washington Navy Yard heard the message going from the Colorado to the lights and telephoned the fact to the department.

When the Dolphin started for Charleston recently to take the Secretary of the Navy, then Mr. Morton, and a party from the latter place to Porto Rico, the department received a report after her departure that a wreck lay in her course. A wireless message from Cape Henry ordered sent by the department was received by the Dolphin apprising her of the danger, thus putting her on the lookout.

The advantages of wireless have been demonstrated in the maneuvers of the North Atlantic fleet, when orders were sent to vessels of the command that had gotten far beyond signaling distance. As the fleet was coming north one of the vessels picked up by wireless the battleship Illinois, which was outside the Virginia capes, and an extensive exchange of messages was carried on, the ships being 100 miles apart.

Some interesting reports have come to the department from the Washington Navy Yard. The operator there has overheard messages being sent from Cape Cod for the benefit of ships at sea, and has overheard communications passing between Boston and near-by points. These instances now attract but little attention from the experts at the department because they expect such things to be done and expect even greater things from the wireless system now being established by the navy.

## COMMERCIAL AND FINANCIAL.

Conditions of trade in the Chicago district are summarized by the weekly review issued by R. G. Dun & Co. as follows:

"Official crop estimates exceeding those of the bumper year 1902, together with weather conditions which have advanced corn growth, gave an excellent tone to commercial affairs and business generally was heavy, the prevailing tendency being better."

"Traffic movement, both by rail and lake, reached a greater tonnage, and more pressure for additional cars to move crops is felt by Western roads. The quantity of grain handled rose to 10,455,575 bushels, against 9,523,745 bushels last week, and 8,343,317 bushels a year ago. Other farm and dairy products were liberally marketed."

"Commitments in iron and steel represent a fair tonnage, although demand has eased slightly in rails and furnace product. The capacity in this district, however, is fully employed, and there is hesitancy in undertaking orders for structural shapes involving delivery before 1906."

"Bank clearings, \$179,479,402, exceed those of the corresponding week in 1904 by 11.1 per cent. Failures reported in the Chicago district number 33, against 24 last week, and 25 a year ago."

Fall trade, stimulated by excellent crop advices, continues to expand at a wider range of selection and some improvement in collections are noted. East, West and Southwest. Lines noting special activity at the West are dry goods, notions, hardware, lumber, groceries and shoes."

One-half of the 1905 wool crop has been sold, worsted manufacturers report orders booked for six months, the shoe and leather trades are doing an increasing business at steadily advancing prices, cotton goods sellers cannot begin to satisfy requests for prompt shipment, finished iron and steel show great activity, and although there is some unrest in labor matters, the industrial situation reveals few important flaws."

Wheat, including flour, exports for the week are \$65,002 bushels, against 1,041,096 bushels last week and 1,281,390 bushels this week last year. From July 1 to date the exports are 5,238,445 bushels, against 7,546,771 bushels last year. Corn exports for the week are 1,152,441 bushels, against 1,017,675 bushels last week and 635,222 bushels a year ago."

Business failures for the week number 167, against 178 last week, 167 in the like week of 1904, 160 in 1903, 151 in 1902 and 178 in 1901.—Bridgman's Commercial Report.

### Good Crops Indicated.

The government August crop report indicates that while the yield of wheat, corn and oats this year is not to be a record breaker, good crops will be harvested throughout the country, with their usual accompaniment of general prosperity.

The corn condition for August is 89 per cent; spring wheat, 80.2 per cent; oats, 90.8 per cent. The comparative conditions last month were: Corn, 87.3 per cent; spring wheat, 91 per cent; oats, 92.1 per cent.

The new figures indicate a crop of 2,335,000,000 bushels, an oat crop of 880,000,000 bushels. Spring wheat, 270,000,000 bushels, of which 200,000,000 bushels will be raised in the two Dakotas and Minnesota, and a winter wheat crop of 444,000,000 bushels.

This total indicated wheat crop of the country will be 714,000,000 bushels. Great as this wheat crop is, it falls short by 11,000,000 bushels of the record crop raised in 1891, and corn and oats are also short of the record yield.

## THE MARKETS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$4.00 to \$5.10; hogs, prime heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.15; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.50 to \$5.00; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 84c; corn, No. 2, 53c to 54c; oats, standard, 25c to 27c; rye, No. 2, 57c to 58c; hay, timothy, \$8.50 to \$10.00; prairie, \$6.00 to \$10.50; butter, choice creamery, 18c to 20c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 17c; potatoes, new, per bushel, 43c to 53c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.15; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2, 82c to 84c; corn, No. 3, yellow, 57c to 58c; oats, No. 3, white, 26c to 27c; rye, No. 2, 56c to 57c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 northern, 97c to 1.02c; corn, No. 3, 53c to 55c; oats, No. 2, white, 26c to 28c; rye, No. 1, 50c to 60c; barley, No. 2, 40c to 50c; pork, mess, \$14.00.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 85c to 86c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 51c to 53c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 30c to 32c; rye, No. 2, 54c to 62c; clover seed, prime, \$7.30.

Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, fair to choice, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, common to good mixed, \$4.00 to \$5.00; lambs, fair to choice, \$5.00 to \$7.25.

New York—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.80; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.35; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 85c to 86c; corn, No. 2, 60c to 62c; oats, natural, white, 31c to 32c; butter, creamery, 19c to 21c; eggs, western, 20c to 22c.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, choice heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.50 to \$3.00; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 82c; corn, No. 2, white, 54c to 55c; oats, No. 2, white, 25c to 27c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$4.50 to \$5.35; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.10; sheep, \$4.00 to \$4.85; wheat, No. 2, 78c to 79c; corn, No. 2, 50c to 51c; oats, No. 2, 24c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 58c to 60c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$4.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$4.00 to \$5.20; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 81c to 83c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 55c to 56c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 24c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 57c to 58c.

## WIRELESS STATION AT CAPE COD, MASS.

Successfully carried on in the naval service for a distance of 225 miles, and messages have been overheard by stations at a distance of over 400 miles.

But a short time ago the commander of a fleet was able to communicate directly with vessels at no greater distance than five miles; the distance at which signals may be read with reliability. One officer is now assigned especially to the Bureau of Equipment to give wireless installation his special attention. That officer at present is Lieut. S. S. Robinson, whose expert knowledge of wireless qualifies him for the work.

All the newer ships of the navy have been equipped with wireless apparatus, while the work of installation on the older ships of the navy has been in steady progress, so that in a short time all the larger vessels of the navy, at least, will be fitted out with the apparatus now in use.



## GAME WORTH THE CANDLE.

There was never a rose without a thorn.  
Never a cake that we ate and had,  
The cow and ever a crumpled horn  
To toss the maiden all forlorn.  
Until she was yet more sad.

The apples over the farmer's wall  
Were probably garnered from Eden's  
tree.  
But when we had eaten them, after all,  
Trespassing somewhere about nightfall,  
They commonly failed to agree.

And love, my Phyllida, love the rose,  
Love the apple that tempted Eve—  
Because of the thorn that about it grows,  
Because of the greenness that nothing  
shows,  
Apple and rose shall we leave?

No, my Phyllida, come what may,  
Necding fingers or broken hearts;  
Live and love for our little day,  
Tear off armor and cast away.  
—Shields against Cupid's darts.  
—Westminster Gazette.

## Pete's Bride.

ROSALIND stood laughing and  
chatting with an old schoolmate  
she had run across in the wait-  
ing room, while her husband was  
seeing about their baggage. Presently,  
a little old lady came in and sat down  
near them. Her small, faded face  
wore a slight flush, and every now and  
then a fleeting smile would break  
across it. The dress she wore was  
rusty but neat, and the occasional fur-  
tive glance she bestowed upon it was  
a bit apprehensive, though her eyes  
were sparkling with anticipation.

"Dear me, I—I believe I've lost it!"  
She started and looked about her in a  
half-frightened way.

As her friend was just then bound-  
ing the train, Rosalind turned to the  
old lady with a quick smile. "Can I  
help you in any way?" she asked.

"I don't know," she said, flushing  
and trembling with sudden awkward-  
ness. "If you're not one of those—time  
table I think it is!"

"Certainly I have. What road?"

The little woman flushed again,  
more deeply. "I can't tell you to



PROBABLY THAT 10:20 TRAIN IS THE ONE.

save my life," she replied, an anxious  
look springing to her eyes. There was  
a wistful, half-appealing expression  
upon her face as she went on, gazing  
timidly at the richly dressed young  
woman before her. "Maybe, though,  
you could tell me. I guess you've been  
about a good bit. I'm such a stay-at-  
home myself."

"Where you going somewhere? Ex-  
pecting someone?" Rosalind interposed  
kindly.

"My son and his wife are coming,"  
she answered with a touch of pride.  
"They were married last week in New  
York. They don't expect me here,"  
she went on. "We live a good piece  
out. But I just thought I'd give 'em  
a little surprise."

Rosalind opened her satchel, and se-  
lecting a time table, ran her eye rap-  
idly through the schedule list. "The next  
train from New York," she said, "is  
due in about a half-hour. There is one  
at 9 o'clock, one at 5:30 and another  
at 3 to 10."

"But he said they'd be here this  
morning," she said, paling a little.

"Then probably that 10:20 train is  
the one. I don't think you need worry  
about it."

"Thank you." The little old lady  
smiled again, in sudden relief. "I don't  
go about much you see," she explained,  
"and when I do, I'm apt to get a  
bit muddled." She cast an apologetic  
look into the young woman's fresh,  
animated face, wondering inwardly at  
the beauty of the furs that enveloped  
her slender, graceful neck. Then she  
looked down at her own worn serge  
with the flimsy, flapping capes and her  
lips twitched. For the instant, a  
spasm of nervousness possessed her.  
What if, after all, Pete's bride should  
—object to her?

Rosalind stood for a moment longer,  
then took a seat beside the little old  
lady. "May I sit here?" she asked. "I  
want you to tell me about them—your  
son and his bride. I should awfully  
love to hear." She rapped on, a pretty  
flowering of roses in her cheeks. "You  
see—I am a bride myself." Her in-  
fection softened on the last sentence.

The genuineness of her manner  
drew the little woman's eyes to her  
in a gleam of gratitude. She lifted  
them furtively from the hard, un-  
glowed hands in her lap and let them  
rest for a moment on Rosalind's face.  
"There's not much I can tell you," she  
began in her thin, gentle voice, "ex-  
cept that Pete and his wife, it is now,  
she corrected herself quickly. "His  
father died when he was a baby,"

she paused to brush away an invol-  
untary tear. "Since then, it's been a  
struggle for both of us—the boy and  
me. But by pinching and scrimping  
here and there, I've managed to put by  
enough to give him his education. He's  
got a good one now, too, and with  
Pete's push, he'll be sure to make his  
mark."

"And his wife?" Rosalind leaned to-  
ward her suddenly, her breath coming  
in a rapid little fashion between her  
puffed red lips. The color in her  
cheeks changing.

## WIFE OF FIGHTING CHARLIE MANAGED MINE WHEN HUSBAND WENT TO JAIL.



The pluck and energy of the women of the great West who have  
gone down into the mines with their husbands and helped lay the  
foundations of fortunes which afterward enabled some of them to attain  
high social position in the East and hobnob with royalty abroad was  
never more strikingly illustrated than in the case of Mrs. Charles L.  
Geyman, wife of one of the independent mining operators of Butte,  
Mont., who, during the war, took the entire management of the  
Yankee Boy mine while her husband served a sentence of forty days in jail  
for contempt of court, arising out of numerous mining controversies which  
have arisen there between the owners of adjoining claims.

When released Geyman again took control of his property, but found  
that during his absence it had been conducted with as much judgment as it  
had ever been before, and Mrs. Geyman has been so pleased with her  
success that she will probably take a greater interest than ever in the Yan-  
kee Boy.

Geyman, who had been prominent in mining and political affairs for  
some years, was sent to jail by order of a judge of the United States Court  
for contempt for mining in territory which his neighbors said was outside  
his claim, but which he believed and still believes was in his own property.  
The engineers for the other party to the dispute were able to convince the  
court that he was wrong and so Geyman got a term of forty days in jail  
and served the full time.

Meantime, his mine, the Yankee Boy, was not idle a minute. The place  
of general manager, which otherwise would have been vacant during his im-  
prisonment, was taken by his wife. And she ran things just as smoothly as  
her husband could have done, or as he had done.

Around the machinery of a mill and in the wet depths of a mine a  
woman's skirts are either not safe to wear or inconvenient to work in. So  
Mrs. Geyman put on overalls and a jumper and wore boots when she had  
anything to do about the mine or the mill. She can push a car or run an  
engine or do any of the other things that go with the profession of mining.  
It isn't absolutely necessary that she should do these things. But she took  
to doing them just to find out how they should be done, and when Mr. Ge-  
yman was around to look after things himself. During his absence she found  
her knowledge of things pertaining to mine and mill handy.

right. It's not likely Pete would love  
anybody that wasn't—well, good and  
sensible. But she's lived always in a  
city, with everything she wanted and  
all that, and—she checked herself  
abruptly. "What do you think?" she  
asked eagerly.

Rosalind laid one of her slim, daintily  
gloved hands on the old lady's thin  
little arm. "I think," she said kindly,  
"that everything will be all right, if  
she's a real gentleman, and if she  
really loves her husband."

"I'm glad to hear you say that," the  
other remarked with a little burst of  
feeling, "for she can't help loving my  
boy. I know, and this with a new  
shade of dignity slipping into her  
voice. "Pete wouldn't marry anybody  
but a true lady." Two points of color  
glowed for an instant in her faded  
cheeks as she finished speaking.

"Only," she commenced again, after a  
pause, "I'm not so sure she'd be ex-  
actly contented in a little country  
town, with nothing livelier than sev-  
ing bees and things like that occasion-  
ally."

Rosalind laughed. "That ought to be  
just darning," she exclaimed. "After  
a ceaseless round of cotillions and  
luncheons and bridge parties—and  
things," she added, half to herself.  
"Do you think so, sure enough?"

"I do, indeed," Rosalind, looking thoughtfully at  
the little old lady, saw her eyes widen  
all at once, then contract and widen  
again, while the blood pulsed up to  
her withered cheeks.

"My boy," she started up from her  
seat, tears glittering between her eye-  
lids, and the next instant a stalwart  
form was holding the frail, shabby one  
close to his breast and kissing away  
the tears of joy.

Rosalind sat still for one breathless  
second; then she got up, too, and stood  
beside them, an exhilarant red spot  
burning in each cheek. Into her eyes  
had come a look of unutterable relief.  
Thank God, there had been no shrink-  
ing, no hesitation, no wavering!

"Am I not to come in for a tiny  
share?" she asked brightly, with the  
luminous smile that belonged to her.

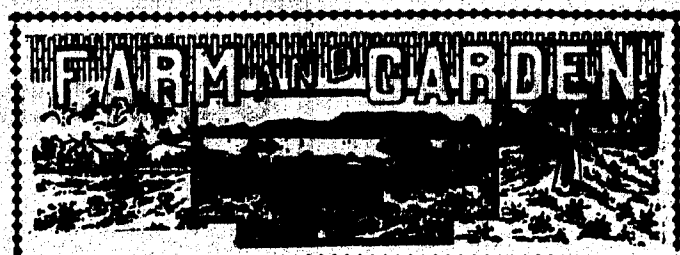
The little old lady turned suddenly,  
all other expressions swallowed up in  
that of blank astonishment. "You,  
Rosalind," she cried, a great gladness  
breaking over her face, "and here  
we've been talking for the longest  
time, and neither of us dreaming—"

Rosalind interrupted her with a little  
rippling laugh. "I knew it all along,"  
she said.—Home Magazine.

Are We Getting Darker.  
No one could have attended the class  
day of Columbus College, says the  
New York World, without being struck  
by the prevalence of dark young men.  
Out of 120 or so there were two with  
hair of fiery red and three with flaxen  
locks—very blondes in all. The rest  
were either decidedly dark-looking in  
their black gowns like young priests  
in Rome, or were darkish brown of  
hair and eyes.

A study of names and faces revealed  
French, Welsh, Flemish, Spanish and  
Jewish derivation in many cases, but  
perhaps a majority were native Amer-  
icans by many generations, and of the  
native American tint, dark-brown.  
The professors, older men, show a  
much larger proportion of blondes.  
Gladstone used to say that during  
his long life the average English com-  
plexion visibly darkened. Is the same  
process going on here more rapidly?  
By A. D. 2000 will the "sandy-com-  
plexed" American be a rarity?

The Only Way.  
Well—I don't see why she should go  
and marry that old man for his money.  
Belle—Why, how else could she get  
it?—Philadelphia Ledger.



## FARM AND GARDEN.

If possible have a dust mulch in  
the orchard. Rod takes up too much  
moisture.

Place a good-sized piece of wire  
screen over the front of the coop to  
admit fresh air.

Wood ashes are good for trees, par-  
ticularly peach trees. They have been  
known to give new life to an old peach  
orchard.

Some agricultural college men say  
never grow alfalfa with a cover crop,  
but a great many home-handed farm-  
ers have found that to be the best  
way.

Some one several years ago discov-  
ered that 2,160 bees could be placed  
in a pint measure and that it takes  
384 bees to weigh an ounce, 5,376 to  
the pound.

If you have on hand a considerable  
number of good growing young birds,  
it will be well to pay particular at-  
tention to housing them during the  
late summer and early fall months.

Every farmer should aim to grow  
something better than has been pro-  
duced. By thorough cultivation, and  
in the introductions of varieties which  
are new and superior is the only way  
this can be done.

Experiments lead Messrs. Harper  
and Peter of the Kentucky experiment  
station to believe that flinty kernels  
from the middle of the head should be  
selected from early maturing varieties  
for developing a high protein type of  
wheat.

Many tillers of large farms have  
had their noses in contact with the  
grindstone for many years, because  
they spread their capital and labor  
too thinly over a large area. Soil or  
rent a part of the land and see if it  
does not foot up better at the end of  
the year.

The United States Consul-General at  
Calcutta, in a recent report, writes as  
follows: "My attention has been cal-  
led to the slow and wasteful har-  
vesting in India. The thrashing is done  
by hand, or by bullocks treading out  
the grain, and the winnowing is done  
by hand. Both processes are slow and  
wasteful. Thrashing and winnowing  
machines adapted to this country, ca-  
pable of being moved from place to  
place, as farms are small, would, I  
think, prove a great success. Some of  
our manufacturers of agricultural ma-  
chines should send experts here to  
study the situation. If economy in  
harvesting were introduced much  
larger crops would be raised and saved.  
It would seem to be a simple thing for  
our manufacturers to take advantage  
of the conditions here and to reap a  
rich harvest for themselves."

In his report to the Department of  
Agriculture on The Forest Conditions  
of Northern New Hampshire, Alfred  
K. Chittenden gives the principal  
causes of forest fires, in the order of  
their importance, as follows: Railroad  
carelessness in clearing land, fisher-  
men and campers and malice. In view  
of the common practice in the rural  
districts of giving sportsmen credit for  
starting fires, it is refreshing, says  
Field and Stream, to quote the follow-  
ing paragraph relating to causes. Mr.  
Chittenden says: "Among the numer-  
ous causes of forest fires the getting  
beyond control of fires set for the pur-  
pose of clearing land occupies a promi-  
nent place. There are many persons  
among the farming community who do  
not appreciate the danger of burning  
brush in the neighborhood of wood-  
lands during a dry time. Unfortunately  
the danger from this source is not  
due entirely to ignorance or simply to  
thoughtlessness. There are many per-  
sons who will not consult the safety of  
their neighbor's property in this mat-  
ter, even if the danger has been clear-  
ly pointed out. The evil clearly calls  
for both educational and restrictive  
measures."

Figuring on Sugar Beets.  
Reports received show further in-  
creases in beet sowings. In season in  
the United States as compared with  
those of last year. In Colorado, Utah  
and Idaho, where the conditions are  
especially favorable at this time, some  
factories have reached the limit of  
their capacity and have been obliged  
to refuse further contracts. Certain  
factories in that section report 60 to  
100 per cent increased acreage, while  
in other parts the area planted will be  
about the same as in the previous sea-  
son, the present indications pointing  
to an average of 35 per cent increase  
in the sowings of the whole country.  
Based upon the favorable average  
yield of 1904-5, a total production of  
285,000 tons of sugar might be expect-  
ed this year, but with conditions like  
those of 1903-4 the output would not  
exceed 245,000 tons of sugar. It must  
be borne in mind, however, that sow-  
ings in many sections are not yet com-  
pleted and that final figures may make  
a different showing. The actual pro-  
duction of sugar last season (1904-5)  
was 200,722 tons.—Sugar Trade Jour-  
nal.

Clover for Fertility.  
Clover is not only highly nitrogen-  
ous, but is rich in lime, a substance  
required by the hens for providing the  
shells of eggs, and which is in a more  
soluble form in the food than in the  
shape of oyster shells or other insol-  
uble substances. It contains nearly  
thirty times as much lime as does  
corn in its proportion of flesh forming  
elements. One of the advantages of  
food for hens is that it is not only nu-  
tritious, but bulky, and aids in the di-  
gestion of the grain. It is valuable in  
supplying those substances which are  
lacking in grain, and as it is plentiful  
on all farms and requires but a few

moments for its preparation, there is  
nothing to prevent its use. By allow-  
ing a ration of scalded clover to the  
hens after green food is gone they will  
keep in better laying condition and the  
production of eggs will be increased.

Keeping the Soil Rich.  
Mr. Wright, dairy commissioner of  
Iowa, says, "In Iowa one of the laws  
of the land is that we must grow corn  
and grass. Another is that we must  
feed these crops to hogs and cattle.  
If we don't do the first we cannot  
do the second. If we don't do the sec-  
ond in a few years we will not be  
able to do the first." That is the law  
of the land, or of nature itself in near-  
ly all sections, or rather it might be  
stated a little differently. If we do  
not return to the soil some of the fer-  
tility taken from it, it will cease to  
produce profitable crops. Even the  
much boasted soil of the Western  
prairies is not a mine of inexhaust-  
ible fertility as we used to hear it  
called. The market gardeners of  
Massachusetts and many others grow  
neither corn nor grass, and feed nei-  
ther cattle or hogs, but they realize that  
they cannot long continue to harvest  
good crops unless they procure from  
some source the elements that pro-  
mote plant growth, and return them to  
the soil. Farmers of Iowa are for-  
tunate in that their cattle and hogs  
when sold do not carry away fer-  
tility from the farm as do grains, hay  
and roots.

Woman in Farm Work.  
Many agricultural papers are advo-  
cating the plan of asking the women  
members of their families to assist in  
the lighter part of outdoor farm work,  
a subject which had better be let  
alone. Any farmer who needs the  
help of his wife and daughter in the  
field would better be out of the busi-  
ness. Where is the farmer's wife who  
has so much leisure on her hands that  
she can assist in the farm work prop-  
erly?

If there are such women, turn the  
poultry over to them and see them  
make money. Farmers who are advo-  
cating this outdoor work for women  
would better look more closely into  
the situation, when they will see that  
what most farmer's wives need is help  
in the woman's work of the farm—  
in the kitchen, in the dairy and in the  
hundred and one things they have to  
do, especially if there are small chil-  
dren in the family. Most men are lib-  
eral enough about hiring help for the  
farm work, but mighty stingy when it  
comes to hiring help to assist the over-  
worked wife.—Indianapolis News.

A Money-Breeding Hen.  
One of Prof. Lowell's hens at the  
Maine station laid 251 eggs last year.  
He has a number of hens with records  
of upwards of two hundred eggs in  
a year. Such records ought to be con-  
vincing to the doubting ones. It is  
difficult to say where the limit of pos-  
sible lies in careful, systematic  
breeding; certain it is that the limit  
has not yet been reached. Such re-  
sults are not, of course, of common  
occurrence, but are the product of a  
carefully planned system of breeding  
of several consecutive years, together  
with the very best of intelligent care  
and feeding of the fowls. But after  
all, records like these serve a pur-  
pose and should encourage every prac-  
tical poultry keeper to take extra  
pains in the breeding, feeding and care  
of his hens. It is needless to say that  
Mr. Lowell accomplished this result  
with trap nests by keeping individual  
egg records and pedigrees of each hen  
and the chickens he raised from them.  
There is a pretty big gap between the  
hen that lays from seventy-five to  
eighty eggs in a year and those that  
lay two hundred. Yet on many farms  
the flocks will not average over eighty  
eggs per year per hen. If they pay  
—and they do—what a handsome  
profit must there be in a flock of hens  
that produce for their owner twice  
that number of eggs in a year, and a  
flock of hens that will lay one hun-  
dred and fifty or sixty eggs per fowl  
per year is not out of the reach of  
any man or woman who will get the  
right kind of stock and give them the  
right kind of care.

Care of Alfalfa.  
So new is the alfalfa crop to most  
farmers that too much stress cannot  
be laid on the importance of cutting  
the crop at the proper time. This sub-  
ject was touched upon in this depart-  
ment recently, but demands attention  
again. One of the best authorities on  
alfalfa raising says the late cutting  
of the first crop injures the plant more  
than at any other time, and we have  
found it profitable to cut alfalfa the  
first time as soon as one-third is in  
bloom, even though the weather was  
bad and we knew the crop would spoil  
in curing. The increased yields from  
succeeding cuttings over that cut late  
much more than makes up for the loss  
of the first crop.

Alfalfa growers who are trying the  
crop for the first time should bear the  
above statement in mind, for, as stated,  
it is not only the injury to the second  
and succeeding crops or cutting  
that should be avoided, but there is  
danger of such utter ruin to the plant  
itself that the field has to be plowed  
under and reseeded. One can better  
afford to sacrifice the first cutting than  
to run the risk of losing the entire set-  
ting. In the matter of curing alfalfa  
hay, bear in mind that the cut hay  
must be protected from the rain, for  
once well wet after cutting there is no  
care or treatment that will restore its  
feeding value. Large owners of alf-  
alfa have not hesitated to have small  
cups made so that the small cocks of  
hay can be protected in case of need;  
they find it pays. If the two points  
in raising alfalfa here given are fol-  
lowed, one will have little trouble in  
harvesting the crop.

Small wants on children's hands  
when they appear in numbers can be  
got rid of certainly and painlessly by  
keeping them constantly moist with  
a lotion made by adding two drams of  
dilute nitric acid to one pint of water.  
One of the latest ideas is that celery  
is a cure for rheumatism. It is as-  
serted that the disease is impossible  
if the vegetable be cooked and freely  
eaten. The celery should be cut into  
pieces and boiled in water until soft,  
and the water drunk by the patient.  
Put new milk, with a little flour and  
nutmeg, into a saucepan with the  
boiled celery, serve it warm with  
pieces of toast, eat it with potatoes,  
and the painful ailment will soon yield.  
Such is the declaration of a physician  
who has again and again tried the ex-  
periment, and with uniform success.

The uric-acid theory of gout gives  
the dietetic treatment as the elimina-  
tion of all purgatives or aluminous  
principles from the food. To this diet  
should be added natural mineral wa-  
ters. The medicinal treatment con-  
sists of alkalies and purgatives. The  
quantity of piperazine is considered the  
best remedy. While it is not so rapid  
in its effect in relieving the pain of an  
acute attack of gout as some others,  
it nevertheless exceeds all others in  
value. During an attack it should be  
given in doses of ten grains every hour  
and a half to two hours, dissolved in  
at least eight ounces of distilled wa-  
ter. Sometimes a hypodermic injec-  
tion of morphine is absolutely neces-  
sary to relieve the pain in a paroxysm  
of gout. As many old subjects of gout  
have contracted kidneys, the use of  
morphine under these circumstances  
is attended with some danger, and the  
drug should be administered with  
great caution.

## SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON FOR AUGUST 27, 1905.

Jeremiah in the Dungeon.—Jer. 38:

1-13.  
Golden Text.—Blessed are they which  
are persecuted for righteousness' sake;  
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.—  
Matt. 5:10.

As we saw in our last lesson Jerem-  
iah prophesied that Jehoahaz should  
have no successor upon the throne.  
The prophecy was practically fulfilled,  
for though his son Jehoahaz reigned for  
a few months it was merely on suffer-  
ance, and the conqueror. He was nothing  
more than a tributary prince. As for the  
Zedekiah of our lesson he was probably  
the brother of Jehoahaz and uncle there-  
fore to Jehoahaz. (See 2 Kings 24:17  
and 2 Chron. 36:9, 10.) He was a sub-  
ject king. Even his name was changed  
as a sign of his servitude to his  
Babylonian conqueror, Nebuchadnezzar.

Zedekiah, who must have satisfied Neb-  
uchadnezzar's officers that he would be a  
quiet vassal prince, did not act the part  
of the Babylonian forces being withdrawn  
temporarily on account of the advance  
of an Egyptian army, he returned to the  
old plotting and scheming, and faithfully  
opposed his poor might to that of the  
great king of Babylon, trusting that the  
Egyptians would help him.

Of course the Babylonian king would  
not tolerate such a revolt and sent an  
army to retake Jerusalem. This time the  
besieged were obstinate, knowing that  
they could expect no mercy after the  
shifty way in which they had acted. The  
siege took the better part of two years,  
and before it was over the inhabitants  
had suffered horribly from disease and  
famine. Jerusalem was an immensely  
strong city because of its position and  
its fortifications. Even the all-conquer-  
ing Romans had hard work capturing it.  
When there was an occasion for haste it  
was cheaper to starve out the garrison of  
such a city than to make desperate at-  
tacks against its high walls. Indeed,  
with the war contrivances in use by the  
Babylonians, it was practically impos-  
sible to take such a walled city by storm-  
ing it. Even the Romans with all their  
improvements in war methods and en-  
gines often found this comparatively weak  
when pitted against good fortifica-  
tions.

Notes.

Verses 1-4.—Jeremiah had already  
been put in prison, the princes as  
we see by the preceding chapter. The  
"king" evidently was very much of a  
figurehead, or at all events was vacil-  
lating in character, and therefore weak.  
It was a time of factions and of disrup-  
tion of all stable government. The  
princes, which term probably stands for  
all those men who had attained positions  
of some authority in the kingdom, could  
not Jerusalem in prison without their  
consent. When the king went so far as  
to lessen the rigor of his imprisonment  
these princes complained. They came  
before the king and asked that Jerem-  
iah be put to death. The prophet had,  
very likely, continued to call upon the  
people to surrender, even from his pris-  
on, and it was thought that the only way  
to destroy his influence upon the garri-  
son was to put him to death.

The position of the princes was quite  
correct from a military point of view.  
The city was being prepared for a siege,  
if it was not actually undergoing a siege.  
Under such circumstances martial law  
would prevail, and it would rightly be  
considered traitorous for anyone to keep  
openly advising the people to surrender  
when the authorities had decided to hold  
out.

From a military point of view, there-  
fore, the princes were right in demand-  
ing that Jeremiah should be silenced even  
by putting him to death. But they  
should have changed their course of ac-  
tion instead; for they had good reason  
for believing that Jeremiah was a true  
prophet of God and they should have  
known that it was folly to set at defiance  
the will of God as expressed through His  
prophet.

If the Jewish people had kept their  
homesty, purity and belief in the one true  
God they would have had something  
worth while to fight for, and God would  
have helped them. As it was, they had  
"no cause" to bring before God, and there  
was no reason why He should deliver  
them from the Babylonians.

Jeremiah realized all that, and God  
taught him that the Jews should surren-  
der. The princes would not listen to  
him; the people would not heed him. It  
is one of the ailments of a nation that  
has fallen into evil ways that it cannot  
distinguish the voice of God speaking  
through His servants. The ear has  
grown deaf to the divine and hears only  
the rumble of the earthly, such as the  
great sounds of marching armies.

Verses 5-7.—The king could do nothing  
but consent; at least, he had not the  
courage to refuse.

Verses 8-13.—The safest place for  
Jeremiah's servants is just where He put  
them. If allowed Jeremiah to be im-  
prisoned during the siege. So the prop-  
het was provided with shelter of a  
kind, and with food when food was at  
its scarcest. His imprisonment would  
also make it quite clear to the conquer-  
ors that he had advised submission. Af-  
terwards when he was free to prophesy  
to the people again, his imprisonment  
would add to the interest taken in him  
and help to give him authority.

It is good to find that there are many  
kind, unselfish hearts, often where one  
might least expect them. Here, whilst  
almost all the leaders of the Jews were  
ready to put Jeremiah to death, was a  
Negro servant who took pity on the  
prophet and at the risk of his life spoke  
up for him. It was no light thing to do  
for the king in order to appease the  
princes might afterwards have sacrificed  
his eunuch.

It may be that "thirty men" should  
read "three men." In that case the de-  
liverance of Jeremiah would be by  
stealth. If the large number of men  
were engaged it was to overpower  
guards set against such a possible res-  
cue, or to provide against Jeremiah being  
taken away again after he had been pul-  
led from that awful hole.

An Insultation.  
Do you believe that man is made  
of dust, Mrs. Hensherly?" asked the  
frivolous boarder.

"Not all of them, Mr. Blowup," re-  
plied the landlady. "Dust settles  
promptly."

How He Lost His Leg.  
Admiring Young Listeners.—And how  
did you lose your leg?  
Old Salt—Well, young man, one  
night in the dog watch, while I was  
carryin' a baby dog, I stepped on a star-  
board tack and blood plain ensued.—  
Pittsburg Dispatch.

Two Points of View.  
A young fellow says, "Oh, that was  
a long time ago, five or six years." An  
old fellow says, "Oh, that was some  
time ago, forty or fifty years."—Abbe  
see (Kam) Globe.



## THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

Small wants on children's hands  
when they appear in numbers can be  
got rid of certainly and painlessly by  
keeping them constantly moist with  
a lotion made by adding two drams of  
dilute nitric acid to one pint of water.

One of the latest ideas is that celery  
is a cure for rheumatism. It is as-  
serted that the disease is impossible  
if the vegetable be cooked and freely  
eaten. The celery should be cut into  
pieces and boiled in water until soft,  
and the water drunk by the patient.  
Put new milk, with a little flour and  
nutmeg, into a saucepan with the  
boiled celery, serve it warm with  
pieces of toast, eat it with potatoes,  
and the painful ailment will soon yield.  
Such is the declaration of a physician  
who has again and again tried the ex-  
periment, and with uniform success.

The uric-acid theory of gout gives  
the dietetic treatment as the elimina-  
tion of all purgatives or aluminous  
principles from the food. To this diet  
should be added natural mineral wa-  
ters. The medicinal treatment con-  
sists of alkalies and purgatives. The  
quantity of piperazine is considered the  
best remedy. While it is not so rapid  
in its effect in relieving the pain of an  
acute attack of gout as some others,  
it nevertheless exceeds all others in  
value. During an attack it should be  
given in doses of ten grains every hour  
and a half to two hours, dissolved in  
at least eight ounces of distilled wa-  
ter. Sometimes a hypodermic injec-  
tion of morphine is absolutely neces-  
sary to relieve the pain in a paroxysm  
of gout. As many old subjects of gout  
have contracted kidneys, the use of  
morphine under these circumstances  
is attended with some danger, and the  
drug should be administered with  
great caution.

Going to the Fair.

When Me and my Ma and Pa went to  
the Fair, an' my Ma and Pa went to  
Ma borried Miss Rollins's fagg to go  
there.  
'Cause our buggy's new, and Ma says:  
"Mercy sake!  
It wouldn't hold half the folks she's go-



## Crawford Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

### RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year ..... \$1 00  
Six Months ..... 50  
Three Months ..... 25

Entered as second-class matter at the Postoffice at Grayling, Mich., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 24.

### Hopeless Status of Enlisted Man in the American Navy.

Notwithstanding that he is described as a member from the United States of the fourteenth peace congress Frederic Griffith writes from Paris to the New York Sun to tell the greatest need of the American navy. This need he defines as such a revolutionary change in present methods as will give the enlisted man a chance; a readjustment of the system to "meet the wants of the common American principals of present day progress." Mr. Griffith says:

Young men throughout the country will learn ere long that in spite of the blunders of the department as manifested by the circus poster method in recruiting for the navy, enlistment does not commend itself to ambitious fellows willing to begin, but who demand the right of freedom to mount to any height in the service to which they have the natural and acquired ability to attain.

Mr. Griffith further insists that to run a railroad requires technical skill and organizing ability not inferior to that required in the command of a battleship and still far is the conduct of American railroads, not confined to the graduates of an academy for railroad presidents and managers that there is no such academy in the entire country. He says that the removal of the gulf now fixed between the commissioned man and the man willing to work in the navy would be the very best thing in the world for present commissioned man himself and would, besides, open to young men throughout the country a desirable profession now shut to self-respecting young men, and he takes advantage of the prominent place now occupied by John Paul Jones in the public mind to point out that that great hero learned between decks how to fight a ship.

Mr. Griffith, peace delegate as he is, calls attention to a condition that would be of tremendous importance in case of war. The naval force leeches go on calling for more money to build new ships when they haven't men enough to man properly those they now have. The rate of enlistment is alarmingly slow and the percentage of desertions ominously high and both are certain to continue so until the country rises up and insists on a reform in the navy. The friend who advises a bright young man to enlist in the navy is taking a course calculated to blight his whole future prospects; the friend who advises a bright young man already in the navy to desert may be advising a course that will make his future life a success.

The present system is unjustifiable un-American and actually degrading to the young men of the United States. The way to attain in our great navy is to stop building ships and strangle the bureaucracy in the interest of a larger and better naval personnel. Battleship at \$4000,000 per battleship are tremendously expensive. A law which would force the distribution of commissions among a large number of deserving enlisted men each year would go further toward insuring that "strong" navy so urgently demanded in certain quarters than a 10-year program of naval construction, and would cost only the value of congress time in passing it and congress has to be paid anyway.

### Intemperance.

John D. says: "No man can succeed in business who uses strong drink, and no person has a place in better society who falls into its power."

This opinion of the richest man in the world on the liquor habit is interesting and not without instruction. But it might be suggested that intemperance in the use of liquor is only one of the many forms that intemperance takes. The other forms of the evil may not be so visibly and immediately destroying, but they are harmful to the individual and the race and in time as ruinous to health and happiness. Intemperate eating probably destroys as many happy homes as the liquor habit, and produces even a greater number of deaths. And then the intemperate accumulation and hoarding of money is worthy of consideration. This form of vice may not smash the furniture, but it hardens the soul and makes life harder for others, and does as much harm as the other. Indeed, when it comes to walking down a dark alley at dead of night, most of us would feel safer meeting a man full of liquor or food than one full of an insatiable desire to get his fingers on more money.

Much depends upon what success in business means, and what one's notion of better society may be. If the society that John D. travels in is the better society, there are many honest people who will stay out from choice. If success in business means to accumulate many millions of dollars and at the same time attract the contempt and hatred of all humanity, then the world is full of men who are not hankering for success. And it is the same with intemperance. The world will look with charity upon some forms of it, but the Rockefeller king has few apologists.—Grand Rapids Herald.

## The Grange Picnic And Graying Day.

Successful in every way, is the only phrase that conveys any adequate idea of the big Grange picnic and Graying day at Portage Lake, last Thursday.

It was a success in the way of a crowd, and many who attended estimate the number present as high as 1,500 people, which, considering the short notice and the hurried character of the preparations, makes a pretty fair showing for a sparsely settled county.

It was a success in the way of weather, for had the day been made to order it could not have been finer for an out-door gathering. The lake was in perfect condition for the aquatic sports and boating.

It was a success in the way of location, for no more charming chunk of out-of-doors can be found in all northern Michigan than the pleasantly shaded shores of the beautiful lake.

It was a success, too, in the spirit and heartiness with which all entered into the pleasures of the day, and the perfect order, the entire lack of rowdiness or drunkenness, the general good feeling and friendliness manifest on every hand were matters noticed and commented on by all.

But the greatest success of the day and that on which Crawford County Grange and the promoters of the gathering have most occasion to congratulate themselves, was the splendid display of farm products brought in for exhibition from every section of the county.

The committee had offered liberal prizes on farm products, believing that it was possible that a good collection could be made but it is only fair to say that the results far exceeded their anticipations in the respect.

A pavilion had been erected covering a space some twenty feet square and surrounded by wide tables. It was remarked the day before the gathering that half the space would be more than enough, as every inch of available table space was covered and there was overflow sufficient to cover as much more. In fact, the only regret is that the exhibits could not have been properly arranged to give a fair impression of how fine they really were.

The prizes were as follows: First prize, \$10.00, for the best and largest collection of farm products grown in the county, to Hugo Schreiber, Jr.

Second prize, \$7.70, to Feldthaus Brothers.

Third prize, \$5.00, to John C. Failing.

Fourth prize, \$2.50, to C. W. Manning.

Special prize, \$8.00, on finest collection of fruits, was awarded to Hubbard Head.

The committee awarding the prizes consisted of Messrs Johnson, Bates and Colten, and was selected by ballot on the grounds. The exhibits were numbered, no name being placed upon them. It is believed the awards were fairly made in every respect, and while every exhibit on the tables was worthy a prize, the committee of course precluded this.

The "home made" speech making of the day proved an interesting feature. Messrs. Ostrander, Palmer, Alexander, Head, Merrill, Peters and others made brief five-minute talks covering various county topics and the program wound up with one of Shoppington's characteristic performances consisting of a speech, a war-dance and a song.

The Fishing Contest proved interesting, but a good many were of the opinion that anybody could catch fish if there was a boy behind the screen to put the fish on the hook. However it made lots of fun.

The game of water base ball was a great novelty and held the crowd along shore full of interest during its progress. A mistake was made in putting the rafts that served as bases a little too far out on the water.

The greased pole contest created lots of merriment as usual. The play "Mazie, the Romp," put on by the Graying Dramatic Company was enthusiastically greeted by an audience of about 300 that not only the good work of the players but the novelty of the all fresco theater. It was one of the successes of the day.

The Dancing Pavilion was fairly well patronized, and especially so in the evening, and the splendid floor, almost overhanging the water of the lake, and completely embowered amid the trees, was one of the pleasant memories of the day.

Of course the enlivening and inspiring music of the "Beat Band in Northern Michigan" added much to the occasion.

Every small boat on the lake was called into requisition to meet the demand for boat riding, and when it came to arranging the boat racing it was found necessary to abandon them on account of lack of boats.

By far the most popular diversion of the day was the steamboat and sail boat trips. Messrs. M. Hanson and Dr. Insley sailed the "Jessie" and Mr. Espen Hanson contributed more pleasure to the crowd as captain of the Hanson steamer than any one man. The boat was crowded to its full capacity for every trip.

All in all the Grange Picnic and Graying day was something long to be remembered among the pleasure days of the people of Crawford County.

The purpose lying back of it—aside from that of a day of mere recreation—that of better acquaintance and closer fellowship, among the people of the county, seems to have been fully realized.

It was a BIG SUCCESS.

### READING NOTICE.

"Maine's Hundred Harbors" or "All Among the Light Houses" is the title of an exceedingly handsome brochure recently issued by the Maine Central Railroad, for a copy of which we are under obligations to Mr. F. E. Boothby, General Passenger Agent, of Portland. The work is an illustrated description of the numerous attractive resorts along the Maine coast reached by the Maine Central Line, and the publication is certainly worth consulting before one starts out on his summer vacation. The attractions of the Maine coast are described as "Paradise with a thousand doors" while the beautiful harbors are spoken of as "Stars of the Sea," but these numerous alluring resorts would lose their charms could they not easily be reached by rail from almost any point via the Maine Central Railroad and at comparatively little expense. It is the accessibility of the Maine Coast by a well managed railway that makes it such a favorite resort for people in all parts of the Middle West.

### PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

excursions in Pullman Tourist sleeping cars from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland, without change, via the Chicago, Union Pacific, and North-Western Lines. Colonist one-way tickets will be on sale during September and October at only \$33.00 from, with correspondingly low rates from other points. Double berth in tourist sleeping cars only \$7.00. Booklets, with maps and full information sent on receipt of 4 cents in stamps. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago.

### List of Jurors.

Following is the list of Jurors drawn for the September term of the Circuit Court:

Frederic—Chas. F. Kelley, George Colten, Henry Ensign, L. J. Gates, Norman Fisher. Maple Forest—W. C. Johnston, Jos. Simms, Edgar Wilkinson, William S. Chalker, B. F. Sherman. Grayling—Henry Nolan, Carl Wilson, Olaf Sorenson, Julius L. Larson, John Stephen.

Beaver Creek—L. B. Merrill, Ray Skingley, Wm. Hatch, Henry Ashen-felter.

South Branch—Jos. Scott, Frank Gregory, George Hickey, C. E. Kellogg, Chas. A. Cook.

### A Touching Story

is the saving from death, of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyler, Cumberland, Md. He writes: "At the age of eleven months, our little girl was in declining health, with serious Throat Trouble, and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair, when we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The first bottle she was cured, and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. At Fournier's drug store; 50c and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

### Take Notice.

I am plating my farm and have for sale there fine building lots, in the most desirable location in the village. Come and see me! A. E. NEWMAN.

### Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, Mary V. McMillan, Complainant, vs. Royal E. McMillan, Defendant. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in Chancery, at the village of Grayling in said County, on the twelfth day of July A. D. 1905. In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file, that the defendant, Royal E. McMillan, is a resident of this state, but his whereabouts are unknown, therefore on motion of O. Palmer, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Royal E. McMillan, cause his appearance to be entered herein within three months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on him of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order, and that in default thereof said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant. And it is further ordered, that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Crawford Avalanche, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks, in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, at least ten days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

### NELSON SHARPE,

Circuit Judge.

O. PALMER, Solicitor for Complainant. jul27-7c

## Opportunities in California

The trade in the Orient is opening up. Our exports to Japan and China multiplied during the last year.

There will soon be a tremendous increase in the trade of the Pacific Coast cities with the Far East.

Big opportunities for the man who lives there. Why not look the field over?

Only \$62.50, Chicago to San Francisco or Los Angeles and return, May 1, 2, 3, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 29, 30, 31, June 1, August 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, and 14, 1905. Tickets good for return for 90 days.

Rate for a double berth in a comfortable tourist sleeper from Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, and many other points in California, only \$7. Through train service from Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via the

## Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific Line

This is the route of The Overland Limited, leaving Union Passenger Station, Chicago, 6.05 p. m. and The California Express at 10.25 p. m. The California Express carries tourist sleeping cars to California every day. Both trains carry through standard sleepers.

Complete information sent free on receipt of coupon with blank lines filled.

W. S. HOWELL, Gen'l Eastern Agent, 36 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

F. A. MILLER, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Street address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Probable destination \_\_\_\_\_  
CALIFORNIA

## The BEST That MONEY CAN BUY.

For neat fit and good workmanship Peerless Shirts

And Peerless Pants

defy competition. All garments warranted not to rip. Established 1874.

That's all. On sale by the

Grayling Mercantile Co.

Save Your EYES!



Don't put off wearing glasses until your eyesight is ruined, for, from two dollar up, I can fit you with spectacles or eye glasses that will promptly relieve your aching eyes and make you see better and look better. I have the latest and most scientific methods of examination. Come and be convinced of my ability to please you. Your eyes tested free.

H. A. BLAKLEY,

—AT—

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE,

All the time.

Millionaires Poor Stomach.

The worn-out stomach of the overfed millionaire is often paraded in the public prints as a horrible example of the evils attendant on the possession of great wealth. But millionaires are not the only ones who are afflicted with bad stomachs. The proportion is far greater among the toilers. Diarrhea and indigestion are rampant among these people, and they suffer far worse tortures than the millionaire, unless they avail themselves of a standard medicine like Green's August Flower, which has been a favorite household remedy for all stomach troubles for over thirty-five years. August Flower rouses the torpid liver, thus creating appetite and insuring perfect digestion. It tones and vitalizes the entire system, and makes life worth living, no matter what your station. Trial bottles 50c, regular price, 75c. L. Fournier.

## Selling, Hanson Co.

The Leading Dealers in

Dry Goods, Furnishing Goods, Groceries, Shoes, Hardware, Flour, Feed.

Also Dealers in

Logs, Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Paint, Glass, Nails, Putty and Building Material of every kind.

## Farmers, call

And get prices before disposing of your products and profit thereby.

## Job Printing

Promptly and neatly done.

At this office.

A. C. HENDRICKSON

## The Tailor!

Originator and Introducer of Fine Garments for Men.

If you could see yourself as others can see you, would you not come in and look through our fine sample line for spring and summer and get one of our well made and

Stylish Suits.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

Shop Over Chris. Hanson's Saloon

Grayling, Mich.

McMILLAN'S

## Restaurant

And Ice Cream Parlor.

(Next door to Jorgenson's store.)

Meals at all hours. Short order work a specialty. Free Bread, Cake, Pies. Office for long distance telephone.

A. C. Smith.

## Veterinary Surgeon

Grayling, Mich.

Will answer professional calls from Grayling.

The Old Reliable

## BARBER SHOP

SCOTT LOADER, Prop.

A Good Shave or Hair Cut.

Agency for Robertson's Laundry, Saginaw.

## City Barber Shop.

A new shop, fitted up with every convenience.

CARL W. KREIPKE, Prop.

Located Next to Grayling Mercantile Company's Store.

GRAYLING, MICH.

AGENT FOR STAR LAUNDRY, RAY CITY.

## The McKAY HOUSE,

A. Pearsall, Propr.

Rate - \$1.00 Per Day

Special Attention to the Commercial Trade. Feed Barn in Connection, convenient for Farmers and Lumbermen.

## FOR Fire Insurance

—CALL ON—

O. Palmer.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL R. R.

"The Niagara Falls Route."

THE MACKINAW DIVISION

Time card in effect Sunday, Dec. 27, 1904.

Trains arrive and depart from Grayling, standard time, as follows:

Ray City.	Grayling.	Train No.	Grayling.	Mackinaw.
LV.	ARR.	LV.	ARR.	
1:10 am	4:10 am	207	4:20 am	7:30 am
11:00 am	1:35 pm	201	1:40 pm	4:20 pm
10:35 am	12:15 pm	159	2:10 pm	5:30 pm
8:15 am	4:15 am	99		
6:30 am	4:35 pm	97	8:30 am	6:40 pm
ARR.	LV.	ARR.	LV.	
5:15 pm	2:10 pm	206	2:05 pm	11:15 am
3:30 am	12:49 am	202	12:44 am	10:05 pm
9:45 am	7:10 am	90	10:15 pm	6:45 pm
		98	4:00 pm	6:00 am

Lewiston, Grayling, Train No., Grayling, Lewiston.

ARR.	LV.	ARR.	LV.
7:55 am	6:30 am	93	
		94	1:40 pm 12:15 pm

Joh'burg Grayling 91 Grayling Joh'burg

ARR. LV. ARR. LV.

7:50 am 6:00 am 1:40 am 11:50 am

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass. Agent.

L. HERRICK, Local Agent.

DETROIT & CHARLEVOIX R. R.

TIME TABLE NO. 13.

Trains Run by Nineteenth Meridian or Central Standard Time. Daily except Sunday.

a. m.	p. m.	STATIONS.	p. m.	a. m.
7 00	2 30	Detroit	12 05	6 00
		...A. S. R.		
17 25	12 48	Fayette	11 50	15 15
7 45	3 00	Deward	11 35	4 50
9 20		...M. River		
19 40	13 15	...B. L. J. n.	11 18	14 25
		...C. D. Lake		
		...S. W. Lake		
		...B. L. Lake		
19 45	13 18	Ma Road	11 13	14 20
10 00	13 29	Lake H. d.	11 05	14 05
10 40		D. L. B. A.	10 50	3 42
10 50	3 42	ALBA	10 40	3 42
11 10	13 55	Gr. River	11 30	13 10
11 25	14 04	Go Camp	11 21	12 50
11 35	14 10	J. n. River	11 05	12 45
11 40	14 13	Wards	11 02	12 40
12 05	4 30	A. E. J. ord	9 30	2 30
p. m.	p. m.		a. m.	p. m.

Trains will not stop where no time is shown.

Trains will stop to let passengers on or off where points are shown.

CLARK HAIRE, Gen. Manager.

W. A. COOPER, Local Agent.



## Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 24.

### Local and Neighboring News.

#### Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

#### Fishing Tackle at Fournier's.

Fresh Fish every Friday, at Metcalf's Market.

Fifty-seven pieces Dinner Set \$6.98, at J. W. Sorenson's.

For fresh butter and eggs call at Metcalf's Market.

Subscribe and pay for the AVALANCHE. Only \$1.00 a year.

Fifty-seven pieces Dinner Set, \$6.98 at J. W. Sorenson's.

Patronize the McKay House—the best dollar a day house in Grayling.

H. A. Blakley, the graduate and expert optician at Fournier's drug store.

Free consultation and examination by H. A. Blakley, optician at Fournier's.

Mrs. Mande Malenfant is home from Cheboygan for a visit, at grandpa Robinson's.

O. B. Shook and wife went to Saginaw last Monday for a rest and visit with their old friends.

Special rates are given by the M. C. R. R. on Labor Day. For particulars see L. Herrick, Local Agent.

Aug. 23, the Y. P. S. C. E. will give a supper in the basement of the Presbyterian Church. 15 cents pays the bill.

FOR SALE—Good healthy pigs, 6 to 8 weeks old. Leave your orders at the Central Market, for any number. Prices right.

Fournier's Drugstore is being entirely refurnished with side case and counters, making it an up-to-date and inviting saleroom.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Evans, who have been the guests of their sister, Mrs. W. M. Woodworth, this summer, returned to their home in New York yesterday.

Miss Williams has gone to her old Tekonsha home for a few days, and from there will visit the eastern cities to select her millinery stock for the fall trade.

The "Pioneer Store" of Salling Hanson and Co., is so rejuvenated by new side cases and glass counters as to be hardly recognized. There are few stores in the state better equipped.

E. Davis and Jas. Ball with their wives took their vacation last week, fishing on the North Branch. Their car is sidetracked at Lovell, and they seemed to be enjoying life, and fish.

Telegrapher Harry Johnson was home over Sunday. He has just been sent over the L. S. line to Buffalo to learn the double order system, which we understand is to be the standard of all lines.

FOR SALE—Sixteen acres of land on the southside of the river, between Barnes' and Brink's Addition to Grayling. All fenced; not platted. Very desirable for building lots. Call on or address S. Sickler.

Do not imagine that L. T. Wright is dangerously ill on account of his woe-begone expression. Mrs. Wright has been visiting her sister in Pennsylvania for the past three weeks, and will probably be gone for a month longer.

Geo. Stow of Big Rapids, Lester John Heester of Tecumseh, and Chas. A. Canfield of Bay City, W. S. were guests of Fred Michelson, last Friday evening. Charlie remained over Sunday, shaking hands with old friends.

Salling, Hanson and Co., have spread a carload of crushed stone in front of their Store and office, for an experiment. It is expected that this will make a solid and smooth road, and if so, that the village will use the same for the improvement of our streets.

The Ladies of the Scandinavian Lutheran Church will give a Fair Thursday and Friday, Sept. 14th and 15th, at W. R. C. Hall. Supper will be served Thursday evening at 25c, and 15c for children; also Ice Cream and Cake both days. A "fishpond" will be erected for the amusement of the children. Everybody cordially invited.

Highway Commissioner Charles Robinson was doing some surveying through the brush at Portage Lake Monday morning, carrying an ax on his shoulder, when he caught his foot in some way and fell. The ax cut a severe gash over the ear, severing an artery which let out enough blood to make him look sick before it was checked.

A flying trip to Lovells last week, gave us a chance to look over the town. The mill of T. E. Douglas & Co. was running, and as busy a place as one would wish to see, as it put out lumber, lath, staves and shingles, of which there is a fine stock in the yard. At Douglas's store, we found Ray Owen behind the counter distributing goods like a veteran. A large general store is carried, and they have a fine trade from that part of the county which is forging to the front as an agricultural section.

## Coming!

Cherokee Indian Ball Club  
—vs.—  
Grayling Ball Club.

Olson & Figg's big sensational novelty of the season, the famous Cherokee Indian Base Ball Club traveling in their own \$10,000 pullman car will be here next Monday and play two games (afternoon and evening, against our club. They carry a canvas fence 1,200 feet long and 10 feet high, also a portable grand stand with seating capacity of 2,000. The grand stand is built along the lines of safety as well as comfort as there is a net protection extending the entire length of the stand, thereby eliminating all danger from fly balls. Mothers may bring children with a feeling of perfect safety.

#### Coroner's Inquest.

An analysis of the viscera taken from the body of Dormand Aldridge showing a quantity of arsenic therein and the attending physician reporting that the symptoms were alike in the two boys, complaint was made to Coroner O'Neil who after examination issued an order for the disinterment of the younger boy, Earle, and summoned the following Coroner's Jury: H. H. Stalker, Chas. Craven, Norman Fisher, Frank Brady, Elmer Batterson and John H. Haggerty, all of Frederic. Dr. S. N. Insley of Grayling was summoned to make a post mortem examination. Viscera from the body was sent to Prof. F. S. Kedzie of the Agriculture College for analysis, who found quantities of arsenic.

After hearing the evidence, the jury returned the following verdict: "That the said Earle Aldridge came to his death by arsenic poisoning administered to him by some person or persons unknown, on the 8th day of July A. D. 1905 and the circumstances indicate to us that Mrs. Naomi Aldridge had some knowledge of said poison being administered."

#### Word and Works Magazine.

Rev. J. R. Hicks, the noted weather forecaster of St. Louis, Mo., has for eighteen years past edited a monthly journal of national reputation, Word and Works. We have received Word and Works at this office and can testify to its value as a family monthly. Prof. Hicks has just decided to change his family monthly to magazine form and with the October number the monthly will be a beautiful magazine, profusely illustrated with half tone engravings. One of the early fall numbers of this magazine will contain Prof. Hicks' weather forecasts for the first six months of 1906. The January, 1906, number will contain the weather forecasts for the second six months of 1906. These two numbers of the magazine will take the place of the place of the Hicks Almanac, which will be discontinued. The matter that has here to be published in the Hicks Almanac each year will now be found in the magazine and much more. The price of the WORD AND WORKS MAGAZINE is 10 cents per copy or \$1.00 per year. Send 10 cents for a copy of the October number, which gives you full particulars of how the Hicks' weather forecasts for a year in advance will now be given to the public. WORD AND WORKS PUBLISHING CO., 2201 LOCUST ST. ST. LOUIS, MO.

The long distance telephone office is moved from the express office to McMillan's restaurant.

William G. Woodfield went to Mt. Clemens Tuesday to see if he could get rid of the rheumatic troubles with which he has suffered of late.

H. Joseph is not satisfied with a trout less than 18 inches in length and this week brought in a pair of rainbows almost 20 inches.

Mr. Warren Frances and family of Mason are visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bates and also his sister Mrs. H. A. Pond and other relatives.

It is announced that a deal has been closed between the Michigan Central and the executors of the Ward estate, whereby the M. C. acquires ownership of the Detroit & Charlevoix railroad. The Ward estate gave the M. C. an option on the property sometime ago, which has recently been accepted and details of transfer are now being arranged. This means the extension of the D. & C. to Charlevoix at once—Cheboygan News.

Champion Fish Story. While fishing for bass in the Rifle river below the Omer dam last Sunday Cris Gorie hooked a pickered weighing twenty-one pounds and five ounces. It girthed 17 1/2 inches and was 39 1/2 inches in length. It took two hours before he succeeded in landing him, and what makes the performance more remarkable was that a light steel rod and No. 20 silk trout line and a No. 4 troll was used.—West Branch Herald.

Don't throw potato parings into the garbage box but into the stove, and thereby save yourself the annoyance of having to call the fire department to put out a chimney fire. The burning of potato parings prevents the gathering of soot. A man who is keeping up a strong coal fire in his kitchen range every day during the winter says you can never find a trace of soot on the lids, the bottoms of kettles or on any other part of the stove, as potato parings are burned daily.

Call at the store of

## CONNINE & CO.

For

Palacine Oil,  
Royal Tiger Extracts,  
Coffees and Canned Goods,  
Sleepy Eye Flour,  
Kruce's D Crackers,  
Feed and Hay,  
Salt and Smoked Meats,  
Tobacco and Cigars,  
Butter, Eggs, Lard,  
Vegetable, Fruit in season  
Good goods and right  
prices.

Open from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m.

## New Music.

We have just placed in stock a fine assortment of new Songs, Waltzes and Two-steps, all sold at half price, 25c each.

Central Drug Store.

#### Notice for Sealed Bids.

The plans and specifications for the proposed addition to our school building are now ready, and sealed bids for the erection of same will be received by the Board of Education until Sept. 1, inclusive. Plans and specifications are in the hand of W. F. Benkelman. The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

W. F. BENKELMAN,  
Director.

#### Special Rates.

For the Soldier's and Sailor's Return to be held at Grayling, September 19 and 20, the Mich. Central Railroad will sell round trip tickets from from all points between Bay City and Mackinaw on those dates, with return limit the 21. For one and one third fare.

#### Special Excursion.

Sunday, August 27, the Michigan Central will run a special excursion train to Mackinaw City and return. Fare from Grayling \$1.35, with 50c additional to the Island.

#### Farmers' Picnic.

Notice is hereby given that the Crawford County Farmer's Association will hold their Annual Picnic at the old grounds, 2 miles northwest of Cheney on Thursday, August 31. Everybody is respectfully requested to come and help us having a good time. Don't leave your dinner at home.

A. W. PARKER,  
Secretary.

#### Farmers' Take Notice.

Farmers having grain to thresh this season, will please drop us a postal card, and their jobs will receive very prompt attention and first class work. We have a new outfit. Give us a trial. FELDHAUSER BROS., Frederic, Mich.

#### Estrays.

A number of Herford Steers, white faces, one year old past, strayed from my herd in the south part of the county, before my fences were completed. Any person, having knowledge of them, who will put them in enclosure and notify me at Roscommon, P. O. will be paid for their trouble and expense.

O. F. BARNES.

The meeting to be held at Grand Rapids Tuesday and Wednesday, Aug. 29-30, for the purpose of organizing a state forestry association, is an effort which if successful in the practical purposes it has in mind will be of far reaching value to Michigan. There are some problems directly confronting the larger and better work which the projectors of this association have in mind that can only be solved through state-wide co-operation and assistance. Michigan's forests have been sources of enormous wealth to our state and some of this great value can be renewed and retained through the timely and well directed work of such an organization as may be formed at Grand Rapids week after next.

A decision just rendered by Judge Wiest of the Lansing circuit has interest for supervisors in other counties. The board in this county had refused to audit the claim of a physician for attending typhoid fever patients, on the ground that typhoid is not a dangerous communicable disease, in the judgment of the board, and the physician was not therefore entitled to claim under the state law providing for such cases. The court decides that while the law gives the board discretion as to the reasonableness of the bills for such services, the question of what is a dangerous communicable disease is committed to the state board of health, and is beyond the jurisdiction of boards of supervisors to determine. The board of health having classified typhoid fever as such a disease, the supervisors are commanded to audit the bill.—Horton.

## A Few "Ifs."

IF you come our way, we will send overflowing values your way.

IF you leave a dollar with us, it is merely exchanging a dollar in money for its equivalent in groceries. What we send you will be as sound and genuine as the money.

IF you are a careful spender, this store will appeal to you on the score of economy.

IF you like to secure goods which aren't afraid of the closest scrutiny. This is a good place to come, we can please you and we can fill your order.

We have just received a large supply of Butter and Eggs, fresh from the farmers. Glad to see you.

Respectfully Yours

H. PETERSEN,  
The New Store.

Considering the style, reed and workmanship,

our

## Reed Rockers

are exceptional values at the price offered.

Displayed in our Show window.

## Sorenson's Furniture Store.

Grayling,

Michigan.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN**  
Specialists in the Treatment of Nervous, Blood, Skin and Special Diseases of Men and Women. Established 15 years.  
Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through excesses. Chas. Kennedy was one of the victims, but was rescued in time. He says: "I sowed my 'wild oats' when young. A change came over me. I could feel it; my friends noticed it. I became nervous, despondent, gloomy, had no ambition, easily tired, evil forebodings, poor circulation, pimples on face, back weak, restless at night, tired and weak mornings, burning sensation. To make matters worse I became reckless and contracted other diseases. I tried many doctors and medical firms—all failed till Dr. Kennedy & Kergan took my case. In one week I felt better, and in a few weeks was entirely cured. They are the only reliable and honest specialists in the country. I take that our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will not cure. You run no risk. We have a reputation and business at stake. We guarantee to cure you or no pay. We cure Nervous Debility, Varicose, Stricture, Blood Poisons, Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc. We guarantee to cure you or no pay. We cure Nervous Debility, Varicose, Stricture, Blood Poisons, Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc. We guarantee to cure you or no pay. We cure Nervous Debility, Varicose, Stricture, Blood Poisons, Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Gonorrhea, Syphilis, etc. We guarantee to cure you or no pay." Books free. Call or write for Question List for Home Treatment. Car. Michigan Ave. and Shelby St. Detroit, Mich.

## Mid-Summer

## CLEARING SALE!

At The Big Store!

FOR THIS WEEK we are going to make a Special Reduction in our Summer Dress Goods, all Wash Gingham and Summer Novelties. Come and see our grand display.

In our Clothing Department we are offering some Special Bargains, as we are making room for New Fall Goods, that will be here next month.

It will pay you to look over our immense stock.

Yours for Bargains

## A. KRAUS & SON,

Leading Dry Goods and Clothing Store.

#### Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters, of 546 St. Clair Ave., Columbus, O., writes: "For several months, I was given up to die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep, and my stomach was so weak from useless doctors' drugs, that I did not eat. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters, I obtained relief, and in a short time I was entirely cured." Guaranteed at Fournier's drug store; price 50c.

#### Peculiar Disappearance.

J. D. Runyan, of Butlerville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms, indigestion and biliousness, to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy, for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at Fournier's drug store, price 25c.

#### For Sale.

Will sell cheap for cash or exchange for timberland, 40 acres of fine cleared hardwood land within sight of court house of Grayling, on railroad and wagon road. Situate in NE 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of Sec. 20, T. 26, N. R. 3, W. 4. Address E. E. Whiteaker, New Carlisle, Indiana.

#### The New Lexington Hotel.

BOSTON, MASS.  
Cor. Washington & Boylston Sts.  
Headquarters for Michigan Press Association and business men while in Boston. Located in business center. Everything new and first class; fire proof; 200 rooms; bath and telephone in every room. Special rate to commercial men. aug-3

#### Fleishid Suffering

Is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers, that eat away your skin. Wm. Bedell, of Flat Rock, Mich., says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve, for Ulcers, Sores and Cancers. It is the best healing dressing I ever found." Soothers and heals cuts, burns and scalds. 25c at Fournier's drug store; guaranteed.

JULY

## CLEARING SALE!

This great tripe yearly bargain event enjoys the steadily increasing appreciation of our buying public. Every line of spring and summer goods in the store marked down to sell quickly. The following price list is literally correct. We guarantee that in every case the reductions noted are bona-fide.

This you can prove to your Satisfaction by personal investigation.

#### Shirt Waists.

50 cents value, at 38 cents.  
\$1.00 value, at 75 cents.  
\$1.50 value, at 1.19.  
\$2.00 value at 1.69.  
\$2.50 Brilliantine Waists, at 1.98.  
\$3.00 Brilliantine Waists, at 2.48.

#### Dresses and Walking Skirts.

We are selling every Skirt in the store at one quarter off. This includes all the new styles in Panama and Brilliantine.

#### Children's Wash Dresses.

50 cents Wash Percale Dresses at 38 cents.  
\$1.00 and \$1.25 Dresses, at 89 cents.  
\$2.00 Dresses, at 1.50.

#### Oxfords.

\$1.50 Black and Tan Oxfords, at \$1.19.  
\$2.00 Black and Tan Oxfords, at 1.50.  
\$2.50 Tan Oxfords, at 1.95.  
\$3.00 Tan Oxfords, at 2.48.  
Men's and Children's Oxfords at equally reduced prices. Prices on all foot wear reduced, except W. D. Douglas.

All Summer Underwear sold at Cost.

#### Straw Hats.

50 cent Straw Hats, at 35 cents.  
75 cents Straw Hats, at 48 cents.  
\$1.50 Straw Hats, at \$1.00.  
\$2.00 Straw Hats, at \$1.50.

Remember, we will give one Standard Talking Machine free to every customer, whose Cash Purchases amounts to \$20.00 or more.

## Grayling Mercantile Co.

The People's Store.

## THE CENTRAL DRUG STORE

N. P. OLSON, Prop'r.

## Pure Paris Green

In Bulk or Boxes, at 25c per pound.

We guarantee it strictly pure.

Bring us your Family Receipts.

Prescription Work a Specialty.

J. A. MORRISON, Manager.

Candy.

Cigars.

## Don't Neglect!

Gents—When you want a new Spring Suit, see the new up-to-date styles. The latest designs in home manufactures and the finest imported goods on hand. Also the newest weaves and fabrics for Ladies' High Classed Tailored Suits, on view at

## 'Mahon's' Tailoring Establishment,

Goupil Building,

Opposite McKay's Hotel

## Pure Drngs and Medicines

FINE CONFECTIONARY

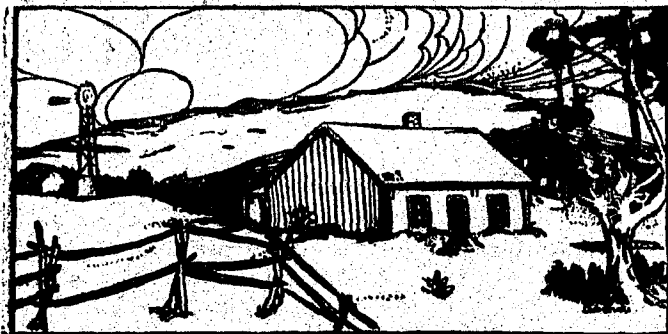
Best Brands of Tobacco and Cigar.

## Fournier's Drug Store,

The Old Reliable.



# GIRL HOMESTEADERS WONT MARRY



About 125 lonely maids on claims of the Homestead land lottery in South Dakota scorn matrimony. What is more, they are giving hundreds of suitors the mitten each week. There may be no giving and taking marriage in heaven, they admit, but they insist that marriages should be made there. Stoutly they stand out for love and romance and frown upon the marriage of convenience.

Well it is that they do so, otherwise they would have been snapped up long ago by men too lazy to work for a living, incompetent or mere fortune hunters. For each one of these adventurous young women is the owner, in her own right, of many acres of good farm land.

From Bonesteel, S. D., which is the town nearest the Rosebud claims, comes the news that the community is in the throes of a palpitating, trembling excitement. The single men are looking religiously neat and clean. Since the arrival of the fair farmers they have lost their taste for drink and shooting things up. They have become orderly citizens, and the authorities are patting themselves on the back every time they think of land lottery and the fine crop of young women it brought.

Apart from the young men of Bonesteel there are hundreds of other men who would like to make a good impression on some of the women. Every evening the one and only train which arrives daily at Bonesteel brings a large bundle of mail for United States Land Commissioner J. D. Keller. About 10 per cent of the letters pertain to legitimate business; the rest of the letters are from men who, having heard that there are a number of women who desire husbands to run their farms, are offering themselves as candidates in the matrimonial market. This has happened because he gave an interview to the newspapers about these young women.

It has been cynically declared that matrimony is to a large extent a matter of money. Anyone looking over a portion of the letters would soon come to the conclusion that the matrimonial state is indeed to be considered only from a financial standpoint.

From the southern borders of New Mexico to the Canadian line, from New York to San Francisco, in half a dozen different languages and in a thousand different styles of spelling, these letters are coming. All of them show very plainly that the writers want to correspond with none except those who own farms.

Most of the letters are misspelled.

## CONSUL GENERAL J. K. GOWDY, WHO IS SOON TO RETIRE.

John Kennedy Gowdy, consul general at Paris, who is soon to retire from that position, and who has been given a banquet by the American Board of Trade at Paris, served with distinction in the civil war, and since that time has been conspicuous in Indiana politics. He was born at Arlington, Ind., and was educated in the



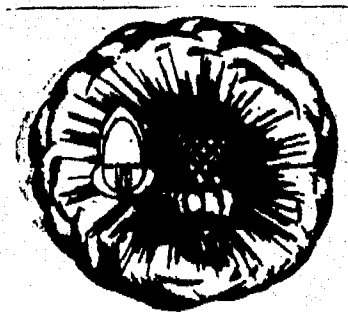
JOHN KENNEDY GOWDY.

public schools. He was sheriff of Rush County from 1871 to 1875, later filled the office of auditor and was chairman of the Republican State Committee from 1891 to 1897. In the latter year Mr. Gowdy was appointed to the position he now holds, and has proved himself to be an efficient and capable official. He is 62 years of age.

## DEADLY PINE CONE BOMB.

Marvelously Ingenious Mechanism Made by Barcelona Anarchists.

The small ball of metal in the shape of a pine cone picked up by M. Chavigny in Paris a few minutes after the attempt against Apollonio XIII and



THE PINE CONE BOMB.

President Loubet was made, was really one of the famous bombs made in France by the anarchists of Barcelona. M. Chavigny, happening to see this small, little thought he was in the presence of a deadly machine. Being a

written in pencil and poorly composed. But now and again there comes one which shows that the writer has at least a good education. One or two send references, and one in particular names the Governor of Virginia as his sponsor. Some have money—or say they have—but the greater part of them just modestly declare themselves to be poor, hard-working, honest young men, who have been unable to find a suitable helpmate in their own community and desire a wife and a start in life at the same time.

One man, a resident of Arkansas, writes that he wants a wife from the lucky number, not from any mercenary motive, but "because the Arkansas gulls ain't with shucks." He then goes on to devote a paragraph or two to the peculiarities of the girls in that State, and advises Mr. Keller not to marry a girl from Arkansas.

Another man in a small town in California wishes to be as businesslike as possible and makes use of a type-writer. His letter reads as follows: "Der Sir,

"I HAVE HEARD that YOU HAV Sum girls you want 100 get married so I tho I WOULD rite too YOU to tell WUX TITAT I WILL HAVE her. I'm 35 (thurtYFiver) yealks ols AND a Hard wurker. Please rite Quick."

The girls themselves seemed to be taking all this as a matter of course. They seemed to be properly impressed with the fact that a good farm in their own right considerably enhances their charms.

With their coming the old regime in Bonesteel has been completely obliterated. What was a typical, old-time frontier town—lawless, fearing neither the Almighty nor the marshal—is now changed to a law-abiding, fatherly community. And the change has been caused by the influx of these women.

Many of the men who drew claims are single, but they are practically out of the matrimonial market, so far as these women are concerned. The law provides that should any of the women having claims marry any of the men who have claims only one of the two can retain a claim. With the prospect of losing their claims before them, those who are so much sought after elsewhere are merely women, the same as thousands of others, to these men. Besides, it is hard to find one of these men who has not a photograph of the one and only girl hanging up somewhere in the little frame shack.

great collector of relics, he evidently thought it was a piece of grille work torn off by the explosion that had just happened, and put it carefully in his vest pocket.

M. Chavigny went to call on a friend in a tavern situated on one of the boulevards. He told his friend about the explosion and exhibited the piece of metal he had picked up and so carefully thrust into his pocket. The head of a bolt covering the lower aperture of the pine cone drew the friend's attention, and they started to unscrew this bolt. An end of waxed thread, holding in place a glass tube, appeared.

Then M. Chavigny realized that this ball of metal was not the result of the explosion, but a bomb itself.

With the greatest of precautions the head of the screw was replaced and ten minutes later M. Chavigny placed the pine cone on the desk of M. Pechard, the police commissioner of the Gallion quarters, who immediately informed M. Girard, director of the municipal laboratory.

M. Girard unscrewed the bolt, and by pulling the waxed thread drew forth two small glass tubes, four centimeters long, filled with concentrated sulphuric acid.

These tubes were plunged into a mass of fulminate mercury, and were maintained vertically by two small fragments of metal.

The director of the laboratory had everyone vacate the building. M. Girard, having first taken off a small quantity of fulminate of mercury (for all that was necessary was one grain of this dangerous product to kill a person, and this machine contained 1,400 grains), had a pall of water brought to him. He then proceeded, with the greatest of precaution, to plunge the bomb into the water. Sheltering himself in the inclosure of the porte-cochere that would shield him in case of an explosion, the noted chemist let the dangerous bomb slide into the water, rendering it harmless.

It is believed that the bomb was laid in the grave by an anarchist who feared arrest and who did not want to be caught with the bomb in his possession.

Edible Seaweed.

It is not a little astonishing to find what a number of seaweeds are really edible and nourishing. Perhaps the best known example in this country is laver, which is a kind of seaweed made from a weed, an alga. The laver made on the Devonshire coast and to be found in some London shops is excellent.—The Lancet.

Ever notice that it seems to be a sacred tradition to paint every little church and school house in the country white?

But the more a man talks about the financial situation the less money he usually has.

## OLD ANDERSONVILLE PRISON.

Famous Pen Is Now One of the Beauty Spots of the South.

The name Andersonville has become historic because of the famous prison where from 25,000 to 35,000 Federal soldiers, who had been captured by the Confederate army, were confined from 1864 to 1865.

The story of Andersonville has become a familiar one in every household, writes Netta C. Hall in Williamsport (Pa.) Grit. The part which the prisoners at Andersonville played in demonstrating the superior patriotism of the American soldier is unrivaled. There is nothing in the world's history that surpasses it. "In the midst of suffering indescribable they refused the comfort and safety temptingly proffered them by the enemy and remained true to their colors even into the death." Time, the great healer, is rapidly obliterating the harshness and bitterness connected with it. Future generations will learn from its softened and mellowed memories the great lessons of patriotism.

At the close of the war in 1865 there was but one house at the railroad station known as Andersonville and today there is but little more. The attraction for the great crowds often numbering twenty to thirty thousand, that make their annual pilgrimage to this their mecca, is not that little station on the Central of Georgia railway, nor the red hills of Georgia and fragrant piney woods, although they furnish a pleasing landscape, but the national cemetery and the prison pen or stockade of war times, the latter remaining almost the same as when abandoned by the soldiers.

The National cemetery was established in 1865 by Captain James M. Moore, who on the morning of July 26, 1865, under orders of the United States government, began the work of identifying the graves, painting and



ENTRANCE TO OLD STOCKADE OR PRISON PEN.

lettering headboards, laying out walks, and enclosing the grounds now known as Andersonville National cemetery. One hundred and twenty thousand feet of lumber was used in making those wooden headboards. The cemetery proper is located one-quarter of a mile north of the prison grounds and contains twenty-five acres, and the driveway leading from the railway station to this cemetery is divided by main avenues running through the center and subdivided into blocks and sections.

Walks were laid out, ground cleared of stumps and stones, trees, shrubbery and flowers planted, drain-tiles laid, the graves and entire ground sowed with grass and enclosed with a brick wall, now ivy-grown, and a commodious residence built for the superintendent of the cemetery. The dead were found buried in trenches on a



PROVIDENCE SPRING TO-DAY.

site selected by the Confederates, and no prettier spot could have been chosen, about 600 yards west of north of the stockade.

So closely had the unconfined and emaciated remains been buried that each grave occupied but little over 12 inches in width, consequently, the small tablets, provided by the government, measuring 10 inches in width, nearly touched each other. To-day those tablets are replaced by neat marble headstones. On these small marble slabs is chiseled the name, rank, regiment, company and date of death. Of that number there were 12,461 and on 451 other and shorter slabs is only the word—"Unknown." These are scattered through the long rows of headstones and are easily detected by their height and tell a pathetic story, their fate unknown and their last resting place a mystery. Like sentinels on guard, the long rows of white headstones gleam in the sunlight and beautiful shrubbery and majestic trees for a background and on Memorial day stately banners float from each, the Red, White and Blue fanned by the soft Southern breeze like fields of waving blossoms. According to official records 13,710 prisoners lie buried there.

On each Memorial day several hundred from the Old Soldiers' colony at Fitzgerald, Ga., and members of the G. A. R. posts at Macon and Atlanta, assemble at Andersonville and decorate the graves of their sleeping heroes. The "Flower Brigade," made up of children and young ladies from Fitzgerald, is an attractive feature in the program, each State in the Union being represented by a young lady bearing the name of her State, and responding to the roll-call with an appropriate motto as her floral offering upon the Cenotaph in full view of the speakers' stand and amid the silent applause of the tiny waving flags over the surrounding graves.

A carpet of Bermuda grass covers

the grounds, mocking birds chant their requiems in the magnificent magnolia trees, which on Memorial day are all ablaze, the large, creamy-white clusters against the glossy dark-green foliage and a variety of other forest trees lending shade and beauty to the landscape—the ivy-grown walls and the heavy natural forest surrounding it all.

The States of New Jersey, Maine, and Pennsylvania have placed stately monuments with suitable inscriptions chiseled on each, that of Pennsylvania attracting unusual attention.

The statue on the top of the monument represents the Andersonville pris-



ENTRANCE TO CEMETERY.

oner at his best—which is that of a shrunken, emaciated form, threadbare clothes, dejected air and sad countenance.

The noted prison stockade is 1,540 feet long and 750 wide, containing 27 acres. The dead line is 17 feet from the stockade and the sentry boxes 30 yards apart. The inside stockade was 18 feet high, the outer 12 feet and the distance between was 120 feet.

In 1865 the National W. R. C. accepted these grounds as a sacred trust, tendered them by the Georgia department G. A. R. and Elizabeth Turner of Boston was elected chairman of the



ENTRANCE TO OLD STOCKADE OR PRISON PEN.

Board of Managers. They purchased an additional 14½ acres to include the northwest portion of the stockade, thus making in all 82.210 acres, which includes not only the stockade but all of the forts and outworks surrounding it as well as the roadway to the public road leading to the railway station. There is the Main fort, or "Star Fort," the Confederate forts and batteries, powder magazines in "Star Fort," site of gallows where marauders were hung, site of Captain Wirtz's headquarters, the city gates of Boston which were donated for this purpose by that city and gratuitously carried by all railroads on their route, the site of the deadhouse, Stockade creek, a branch of Sweetwater, the flag staff and the wells and tunnels dug by the prisoners, and the famous Providence spring.

A short distance to the west of "Star Fort" still stands a large hickory tree which was used as a post of observation to watch the prisoners within the stockade. Nothing has been destroyed. As those emaciated soldiers left it so it stands to-day. Of the stockade itself nothing now remains but the stumps underground from which the lines may be easily traced. They are mostly pitch-pine which will last for many years. The entire property is now enclosed with a wire fence with convenient gates.

The dark and murky creek bed of the 60's, whose shallow waters in those days were contaminated with the refuse of the two camps of soldiers and the stables has been cleared of underbrush and now sparkles and dances in the sunlight, clear, pure and undefiled.

On Memorial day, 1898, a beautiful flag staff 115 feet high was erected within the stockade in front of the caretaker's house. The staff came from the Old Soldiers' colony at Fitzgerald, Ga., and is the gift of W. R. C. No. 2, and members of the G. A. R. of that city. From its peak floats a flag, the gift of the Prisoners of War Association of Connecticut.

No. 172 of Massachusetts, donated the graceful arch at the main entrance on the west boundary of the grounds and at the beginning of the 100 feet right-of-way leading to the railway station, which bears the inscription "Andersonville Prison Park—In memory of the unknown dead at Andersonville."

One hundred feet north of the north line of the old stockade, the W. R. C. has built a substantial nine-room house which is occupied by the caretaker and his family and is commodious enough for the entertainment of such guests as may require accommodations. Grand Army comrades and such old Federal soldiers who are unable to pay, are furnished comfortable lodgings by the caretaker, temporarily and without charge. Illinois furnished a reception room and Massachusetts, Ohio and Michigan each furnished a sleeping room.

Ohio, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Michigan have already placed beautiful monuments. Each monument has a block of ground set apart to its State, pretty stones marking the corners. A \$10,000 monument will soon be erected by the Wisconsin Monument Commission. The site selected is north of the Rhode Island monument and taking in the northwest corner, also including the wells in that corner which Mr. Williams of the commission helped to dig while a prisoner. The members of this commission were prisoners at Andersonville. The wells will be ornamented each with four granite

posts, each draped with heavy chains. Iowa will erect a monument during the summer.

The wells or deep holes dug by the prisoners in their effort to find shelter from the scorching sun and in hopes of finding pure water, still remain. In the erection of the flagstaffs the blue outlines of the Union uniform, a row of brass buttons and some bones were found 20 feet underground. These holes are now surrounded by trees that have sprung up since the war and whose friendly limbs reach out like sheltering arms, the thick foliage hiding the sad reminders as though nature would heal over all wounds.

The most interesting feature of this stockade is Providence spring, so appropriately named by the heroes of Andersonville. When the finishing soldiers had reached a critical moment when they could no longer endure, with nothing but the contaminated water of the creek to sustain them, during a severe electric storm this living stream burst forth, bright, pure and sparkling, bringing renewed life and hope—and it came within the dead-line, where by prison laws it was protected from being trampled and defiled.

## TRAIN DISPATCHER AND ANGEL.

Ill health alone terminated the forty-year usefulness of Miss Rebecca Bracken, 60, a Michigan Central train dispatcher, perhaps the only woman in the world who occupied such a trying and responsible position. And her death, which occurred recently, has removed from Niles, Mich., the junction of four divisions, a woman who was admired for her ability and respected as an "angel of the railroad men." Her success was due to her eternal vigilance, and her popularity to tact and the warm-hearted interest she displayed in the welfare of every employee with whom she came into contact. It was no wonder, then, that when a few months ago she was retired on a pension, the conductors and officials gave her a diamond ring and other testimonials of their regard.

"It was during the war when I started railroad work," said Miss Bracken, in discussing its months before her demise. "I think it must have been in 1863. A girl friend came to our house to get me to accompany her in a walk to the depot. A soldier train was going through Niles that day and the girl had a soldier friend with her. We were waiting in a jam of people and Mrs. Leonard Abrams, wife of the depot operator, asked us to take seats in the telegraph office. It was the days of 'paper operators.' Well, Mrs. Abrams was helping her husband and as I saw her sending a message my thoughts of the soldier boys fled and I was entranced, with what Mrs. Abrams was doing. 'If she can do that I can,' I said to myself. Not many days after, having gained the consent of my parents, I asked Mrs. Abrams to have her husband take me as a student. He wrote to M. B. Woodford of Kalamazoo, superintendent of telegraph, for his consent, and I soon was working. I was fascinated with the work and my liking for it increased rather than diminished during all these years. The busier I was, the better I liked it."

It is said that the office had no mark

against her in all the forty years of service for the Michigan Central, an unprecedented record. Miss Bracken bore the reputation of having more knowledge of time cards and how trains ought to move in relation to one another in passing Niles than any employee or official on the road. No wreck was ever traceable to carelessness or error on the part of Miss Bracken.



MRS. WARD'S COUNTRY HOME.

It is Situated Amid Some of the Finest Scenery in England.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward, who has been taking a brief vacation in Italy, has now returned to her country home in Buckinghamshire, England, says Harper's. According to one who has visited most of England's famous homes, Stocks, which is the name of Mrs. Ward's estate, is one of the most beautiful, as well as one of the oldest. The estate is situated amid some of the finest sylvan scenery in England and the whole neighborhood is full of associations to those interested in English history and literature. The most charming feature of Stocks and one often lacking in very ancient manor houses is the lightness and spaciousness of the principal living rooms, many of which open out of the large entrance hall, which is hung with some fine pictures and contains much quaint furniture. All the principal windows of the house look out on the old-world gardens, composed of stately lawns edged with brilliant blossoms, an unusual feature being the stately, which includes a very curious figure that appears to mount guard on the wall of the sunken fence dividing the gardens from the park. In the garden still stands the trunk of what must once have been an enormous tree—the trunk is forty-three feet in girth—in which there is a rough seat hewn out of the wood still locally known as "The Poet's Seat," the poet referred to being Walter, who owned the estate in the seventeenth century.

The Strangest Flag.

The strangest flag under which man ever fought is that of the Macedonian insurgents. It is red on one side and black on the other.

Some rich thieves are called dandies.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

We need a large increase of honest men in the public service to take the place of the scoundrels who are selling out assets of the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Utica, N. Y., has been offering ten cents a quart for caterpillars. If this sort of thing keeps up caterpillars will soon have to be included in the census, as one of the special industries, thinks, a contemporary.

The St. Louis Republic says: "Two things, the abating of the fever for money getting and the impressment upon corporate organization of moral responsibility, mean much to the times; if indeed these alterations would not wholly solve the great problem of dishonesty upon which discussion has seized. The abatement of the money madness—that is, the greed which brooks no interference, legal, moral or otherwise—seems to be approximately at hand."

It seems that the rash of prospectors from the Transvaal and the Cape to the newly found and important gold veins in Madagascar has been so great that the Government of Madagascar has prohibited the work of prospecting and the exploitation of precious metals and stones in the soil which remains free, remarks the New York Sun. Rights of priority that can be proved are maintained, so that prospectors can eventually claim permission of prospect. Legislation and new regulations are to follow.

Japan is evidently giving America and British firms the preference in the placing of her large orders now being given out, and doubtless will continue that policy says the New York Sun. German industrialists are keenly disappointed, for they were confidently expecting a big slice of the heavy Japanese business at hand and in sight. Only a few German firms have, so far, received orders of moment from Japan. About the largest they have secured is one for 188 coupled locomotives and tenders, of the value of \$1,750,000.

A story is told by Robert Odgen about a friend of his, not long dead, who held securities in a certain railroad related Collier's. Being told, and from a source to leave no doubt, that the road was about to collapse, he refused to sell, not wishing to shift the loss upon a purchaser. He had no large amount of money, but he was rich in something better. With all the venet trickery that is being exposed, we lean to a belief that men like this exist in America in larger numbers today than they did five, a dozen, or twenty years ago. We hope there will soon be fewer with salaries like those of Senator Depew, and fewer corporations which seek to have their lawyers in the Legislature.

"Old-fashioned honesty," Mr. Cleveland says, but he must be referring to some period before the Civil War. Americans are now endeavoring to halt a plunging commercial dishonesty that took its impetus with the immense practical activity of the nation after '65. In a sense we are a new nation from that date. President Eliot has spoken of business as one of the learned professions, and so in many of its divisions, it is coming to be.

Facilities must be exercised or they will not grow, says O. S. Malsden, in Success Magazine. Nature is too good an economist to allow us to keep any faculty or function which we do not employ. We can have just what we use and that will constantly increase. Everything else will be gradually taken away from us. Man becomes strong and powerful and broad just in proportion to the extent and healthfulness of the activity of his faculties, and it must not be one-sided, not an exercise of one or two faculties or one set of faculties, or the man will topple over. Balance in life comes from the healthful exercise of all the faculties. One reason why we have so many one-sided men in this country is because they pursue one idea, exercise one side of their nature, and of course they cannot retain their balance. This is one of the curses of specialities. They are a good thing for the race, but death to the individual who pursues his speciality at the expense of the development of the all-round man.

## THE FAMILY VICTIM.

Having Made a Fortune, This Old Man Is Now Under Discipline.

Every morning at 9 o'clock precisely an old gentleman, walking with the aid of a stout cane, enters the side door of a Broadway saloon in the Nineties and takes a seat in a corner where he is comparatively safe from observation. The bartender, without asking questions, carries to him a cigar and a drink of whisky, and the old gentleman smokes and sips in apparent contentment. Just before the cigar is finished he takes another drink. Then he walks slowly down to Riverside Drive and sits in a shady spot until lunch time, when he enters a fine mansion near by and is seen no more until the following morning.

"That's a funny case," said the bartender, as the old gentleman went out after his customary cigar and drinks. "He's a retired banker and lives in luxury. He has a large family and they have everything they wish for. But the old man is looked upon as a sort of necessary evil about the house. He is not permitted to smoke in the house, and as for drinking—why, any member of the family would have a fit if they saw anything of an alcoholic nature on the premises."

"Now that he has made the money which supports them, they relegate the old man to the rear, and he is at that age where he hasn't spirit to rebel. So he comes in here every day and 'sneaks' his drink and smoke and goes back home contented. Ain't this a queer world?"—New York Press.

"Aaron Burr" is the historic name over a restaurant in Spring street, near Mercer, in New York city.

## Humorous.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, what is the perfect tense of the verb "to invest?" Johnny—To investigate.—New York Sun.

"I say, Joon, won't you lend Paul a derry?" "Does he need it badly?" "I should say so! He wants to pay back what he owes me!"—Los Angeles.

First Old Lady—He was a bad character; but I believe he repented at last. Second Old Lady—Oh, no, he didn't! I saw that he died intestate.—London Globe.

"What a beautiful hat you're wearing to-day!" "I'm so glad you like it. You have such good taste." "Yes, I had one just like it—last year."—Megendorfer Blatter.

"Poor old Henpeck leads a dog's life with his wife." "Well, why on earth doesn't he apply for a divorce?" "He says he wants to, but she wouldn't let him."—Ex.

If a man smiles and looks pleased when you pay him a compliment, pay him another one. In time you may be able to borrow money from him.—Somerville Journal.

"My doctor," said Billyum, "has ordered me to take more exercise." "What are you going to do?" "Have the ticker moved across the room from my desk."—Ex.

Young Mother—The doctor says you shouldn't kiss the baby; it isn't sanitary. Old Neighbor—Poor little fellow—why don't you wash him?—Detroit Free Press.

Victim—What has happened? Where am I? Doctor—You have been seriously injured in a trolley accident. But cheer up—you will recover. Victim—How much?—Ex.

Bank Cashier—You have overdrawn your account, madam. Lovely Lady—That is just like me! My husband says I am always exaggerating everything. —Somerville Journal.

Mamma—Of course you said, "Oh, this is so sudden!" when Tom finally proposed. Daughter—No, I fully intended to, but I was so excited I forgot, and exclaimed, "At last!"—Ex.

"Oh, Mr. Brown, why did you leave the Christian Science Church?" "Really, Miss Jones, if you will have the truth, I got so awfully tired of being so persistently cheerful all the time."—Life.

First Author—Have you sold many copies of your book? Second Author (silently)—Wonderful. Over a hundred thousand. First Author—When was it issued? Second Author—Next Tuesday.—Life.

Mother—Bobby, I begged papa for an hour to-day to buy a pony, but he won't do it. Bobby (indignantly)—Why didn't you burst into tears? Couldn't you do that much for me?—New York Mail.

"I understand that your boy is getting an education." "Yassuh," answered Uncle Rastus, "an' mebbe he's doin' better'n dat. I honestly believe he's gittin' some sense along wit it."—Washington Star.

"Did the doctor find out what it is that's ailin' yer?" "No. He said 'It's nuthin' but a postmortem examination yud fiver reveal ut. An' I haven't enough curiosity about ut to have ut done.'"—Cleveland Leader.

"Dear pop," wrote the boy from the art school, "don't send me any more money—I have saved half that which you sent me last month." "Come home," wired the old man. "You'll never make an artist."—Puck.

Chief—Do you mean to say that you haven't been able to get a single clue as to the perpetrator of this crime? Detective—Now, then newspaper reporters is down on me and they won't tell me anything.—Cleveland Leader.

Reporter—I understand that one of your guests committed suicide last night by hanging himself out of a third-story window. Lodging-house Keeper—Well, there was such a roomer in the air for a while.—Town Topics.

Allee rushed in from the garden, where she had been picking flowers. She was badly stung by a bee, and was holding on to her finger and sobbing pitifully. "Oh, mamma," she cried, "I burned me on a bug!"—Brooklyn Life.

Young Lady (repeating conversation to deaf old gentleman)—Miss Frills says it gave her such a fright. Deaf Old Gent—Eh? I didn't quite. Young Lady—Such a fright! Deaf Old Gent—Ah, yes—I agree with you—so she is!—Punch.

"I suppose, madam," said the architect, "you will want an electrolier put in the drawing-room?" "Sure," answered Mrs. Neurich. "I don't know how to play one, but I'll begin taking lessons at once, regardless of cost."—Chicago Daily News.

"By the way, what has become of Brown's book, 'One Hundred Short Cuts to Wealth,' that he was working so hard upon last year?" "Oh, Brown finished the book all right, but was unable to raise money enough to have it published."—Judge.

"Perkins—you know Perkins—entered into an agreement with his wife soon after their marriage, twenty years ago, that whenever either lost temper or stormed, the other was to keep silence." "And the scheme worked?" "Admirably. Perkins has generally kept silence for twenty years."—Tit-Bits.

Spain's Linguistic King.

King Alfonso has a fair claim to be regarded as the best educated of our crowned heads, says the London Chronicle. He is a linguist, being familiar with French, Italian, German and English. He never travels without Goethe, Schiller and the Austrian poet Grillparzer, whose name will be new to most people. Of the ancient classics King Alfonso prefers Horace, many of whose odes he has translated into Spanish. Moreover, he reveals in mathematics and history, and scores drawing. What attention he has paid to English literature is not made public.

There would be more great poets if there were fewer great critics.



# HOW A FRIENDSHIP GREW

## The Story

Whether Hand Sapolio got a more enthusiastic welcome in homes where Sapolio was an old and tried friend, or where it was a stranger, is a question. Where women had come to rely on Sapolio for rapid, thorough cleaning in every part of the house except the laundry, they commenced without loss of time, to avail of this new prize. Grubby little hands, and stained, worn-out ones, whitened, softened, and smoothed out as if by magic, callous spots disappeared, and complexions cleared. Children ceased their strenuous objections to the scrubbing up process, because it became a

Do you want a clear and healthy skin?

pleasure. It freshened up the hands after dish-washing, removing the most disagreeable feature of that necessary task. It was found to keep delicate baby skins from chafing better than salve or powder, and the crowning note in the song of delight came when an adult member of the family used it in a full bath, and realized that a

THE FIRST STEP away from self-respect is lack of care in personal cleanliness. The first move in building up a proper attitude in man, woman, or child is a visit to the bathroom. You can't be healthy, or pretty, or even good, unless you are healthy. Use HAND SAPOLIO. It pleases everyone.

Turkish Bath at a cost of one dollar was outdone by a small fraction of the little, ten-cent, velvety cake. But, strange though it may seem, there were people who had not learned to prize Sapolio. To these the advertising of Hand Sapolio came as a surprise. Sapolio, a scouring soap,

In the Land of the Czar. Russian air is death to primroses. Not a single little yellow bloom has been known to survive the many attempts to make them grow at Czar's-koe Solo, says the Boston Herald. The dewslip has better luck, for now the gardens are purple with lilacs, and the golden fringe of lalunum hedges and grass, studded by thousands of the white and gold marguerite. A writer, who describes this residence of the Czar as "enchanted," says the Russian court is very weary of being there, and the ladies in waiting long for a change of air and scene. Poor things! When will they be permitted to leave their prison and under what conditions? In the great palace which Catherine II. built is the far-famed amber ball. The walls are covered from floor to cornice with mosaic work of different kinds of amber. The furniture is formed of the same beautiful material. Huge mirrors, framed in amber, reflect the delicate gradations of translucent color. Few people are aware how different in tone and tint amber can be.

Logic. Mistress—Mary Ann, you have a new beau in the kitchen every week. Now, this must stop. Maid—Well, mhm. If y'd buy a better quality av food I could keep 'em longer than a week an' wouldn't be to getting new ones all th' time.—Cleveland Leader.

About the Size of It. "Travel," remarked the optimist, "is apt to take the conceit out of a man." "True," rejoined the pessimist, "but coming home puts twice as much in him again."

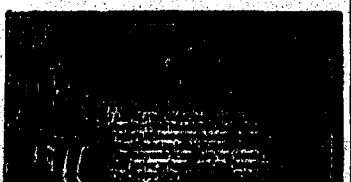
He Had Enough. Enpeck was dining at the home of a friend. "Will you have some of the tongue?" asked the hostess. "No, thank you," replied Enpeck, "I get too much of that at home."

Patent Editor. First Artist—Did the editor make an offer for your sketches? Second Artist—Yes; he said he'd give me new drawing paper for the sheets I had spoiled.—New York Telegram.

In Hard Luck. The Judge—Have you anything to offer the court before sentence is passed on you? The Prisoner—No, your honor; I had \$13, but my lawyer appropriated it.

The Sea Jests. "Those ships are polio creatures," remarked Old Ocean to his friend, the Beach. "Indeed!" answered the sandy one. "Yes, indeed. They always bow to me."—Cleveland Leader.

accepted in the lands, the face, the general toilet? Impossible, it would be horrid. Who ever heard of such a use? Finally a bold shopper carried home a cake. Does it look like kitchen Sapolio? No one is sure, and a cake of that is bought, and comparison made. Behold a family using both the Sapolios for every conceivable purpose, and comparing notes! After easily and quickly cleansing a greasy pan with Sapolio, Jane thought the other would be gritty, and was astonished at the smooth, dainty lather. Another was certain it would harden



the hands and could scarcely realize how soft and "comfy" they felt after the washing.

Then began the excitement of adventure: what would the new soap NOT do? A girl tried a shampoo. Her hair, pretty, soft and silky "went up" perfectly, with none of the unmanageableness that generally exists for a full week after the usual process. A man used the delightful lather for shaving, and felt no need for cold cream afterwards. A simply face was treated to a daily bathing with the full suds, and promptly became clear.

WHY TAKE DAINTY CARE of your mouth and neglect your pores, the myriad mouths of your skin? HAND SAPOLIO does not gloss them over, or chemically dissolve their health-giving oils, yet clears them thoroughly by a method of its own.

had a tendency to hardening of the skin regained their natural condition, till another family had joined the chorus of friendly acclaim. And so it is everywhere, those who know the "elder brother" welcome the newcomer, for the sake of the first known, and those who meet both for the first time are plunged into a whimsical worry as to which they could better spare if they had to make a choice.

TRY HAND SAPOLIO. Its steady use will keep the hands of any busy woman as white, untanned and pretty as if she was under the constant care of a city manicure. It is truly "The Dainty Woman's Friend," in the suburbs or on the farm. These ugly dark brown streaks on the neck, arising from tight collars, and the line where the sunburn stops, can be wiped out by the velvety lather of HAND SAPOLIO. It is, indeed, "The Dainty Woman's Friend."

Noted for Her Beauty. The Countess of Northbrook, until a short while ago known as Viscountess Baring, is looked upon as one of the handsomest women in London society. During the life of the late Earl, says The Tatler, she always spent much of her time with him at his country home, in Hampshire, and there shone as the most brilliant hostess in the country, arranging the shooting parties, entirely unaided, and supervising the very smallest details as to the comfort of her father-in-law's guests. The earl was devoted to her and was never tired of showing off her portraits and pictures, of which he had no fewer than fifty different kinds, and always talked of her as his "beautiful daughter-in-law."

Anti-Kissers in Mexico. Civilization is spreading in Mexico. A little red button worn by some 300 women, old and young, married and single, in the city of Mexico, signifies membership in what is known as the Anti-Kissing League. Members of the league take a solemn pledge not to kiss each other, in public or in private, their contention being that kissing is contagious, or, rather, the means of conveying contagious diseases from one fair lip to another.

This and That. There is nothing so necessary as necessity. A crank is a man whose head is more or less turned.

The cost of the war to Russia has been practically \$7,500,000 per week since hostilities began.

Only 60 per cent of the Russian peasants who till the soil in the department of Moscow are able to keep horses.

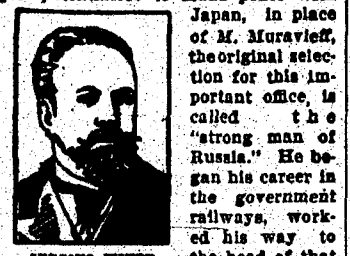
The nearer you come into relation with a person, the more necessary do tact and courtesy become.—Holmes.

The cactus opuntia, or prickly pear, supposed to be an American plant, grows wild in Greece and Italy, and is found in abundance in the lava of Mount Aetna.

The resurrection plant, a native of South Africa, becomes dry and apparently lifeless during drought, but opens its leaves and assumes all the appearance of life when rain falls.

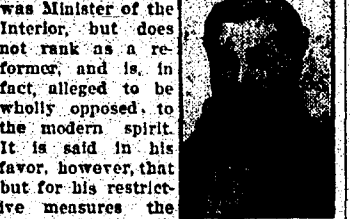


M. Sergius Julewitsch de Witte, whom the czar appointed chief of the plenipotentiaries to make peace with Japan, in place of M. Muraviev, the original selection for this important office, is called "the strong man of Russia." He began his career in the government railways, worked his way to the head of that

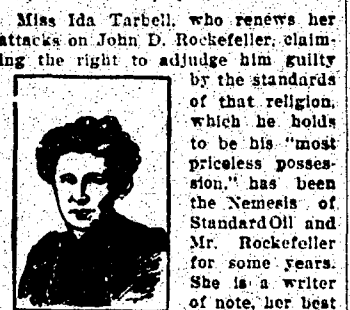


branch of the czar's service, a position he attained in 1888, and in 1893 he became finance minister of the empire. Two years ago he fell from the grace of the grand dukes by declaring against the war with Japan, and was removed from office to the insignificant post of president of the committee of ministers. Born at Tiflis, in the lower ranks of the Russian people in 1849, he has always upheld the privileges of the autocracy and believes fully in the despotic form of the Russian government. He is an advanced statesman, and while in power tried to create conditions of progress in the empire by building up industries, manufactures and commerce.

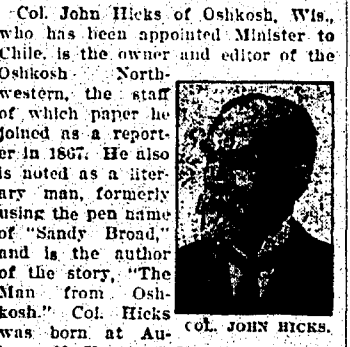
General Durnovo, who has been appointed Governor General of Moscow, held the same position in 1872 and 1878, and for a time was Minister of the Interior, but does not rank as a reformer, and is, in fact, alleged to be wholly opposed to the modern spirit. It is said in his favor, however, that but for his restrictive measures the persecutions of the Jews might have broken out sooner. Durnovo is reported to be extremely subservient to the desires of Pobedonostoff, the powerful head of the Holy Synod. Among the other offices that he has held is that of Governor of Ekaterinburg, and during the famine in the Volga provinces he failed to cope adequately with the situation.



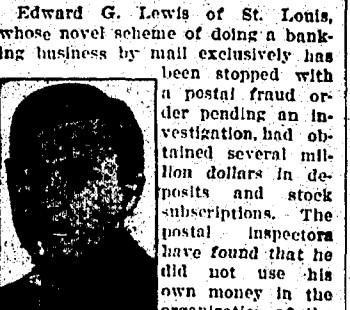
Miss Ida Tarbell, who renews her attacks on John D. Rockefeller, claiming the right to adjudge him guilty by the standards of that religion, which he holds to be his "most priceless possession," has been the Nemesis of Standard Oil and Mr. Rockefeller for some years. She is a writer of note, her best known production, prior to her Standard Oil articles in McClure's Magazine, being a life of Lincoln and a short life of Napoleon Bonaparte. She was born in Ohio in 1857, was educated at Allegheny College, and for some years was the editor of the Chautauque.



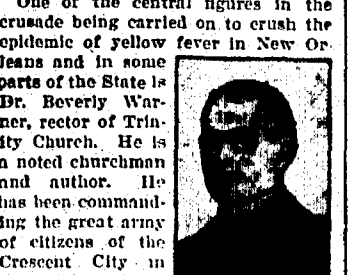
Col. John Hicks of Oshkosh, Wis., who has been appointed Minister to Chile, is the owner and editor of the Oshkosh Northwestern, the staff of which paper he joined as a reporter in 1867. He also is noted as a literary man, formerly using the pen name of "Sandy Broad," and is the author of the story, "The Man from Oshkosh." Col. Hicks was born at Auburn, N. Y., in 1847, and was taken to Wisconsin when a child. His father was killed in the civil war and he worked his way through college, but soon won a name for himself after he began newspaper work. During the Harrison administration he was Minister to Peru. Colonel Hicks has been conspicuous in local educational and library matters, and has presented the public library with several fine pictures and with numerous art treasures gathered in his travels.



Edward G. Lewis of St. Louis, whose novel scheme of doing a banking business by mail exclusively has been stopped with a postal fraud order pending an investigation, had obtained several million dollars in deposits and stock subscriptions. The postal inspectors have found that he did not use his own money in the organization of the bank, as he promised in his prospectus, and that he has been lending the bank's funds to himself.



One of the central figures in the crusade being carried on to crush the epidemic of yellow fever in New Orleans and in some parts of the State is Dr. Beverly Warner, rector of Trinity Church. He is a noted churchman and author. He has been commanding the great army of citizens of the Crescent City in their fight against the steegomyia mosquito, as the transmitter of yellow fever, and against dirty streets. Dr. Warner is general superintendent of the working forces of seventeen wards.



Dr. H. B. Warner, who has been appointed Governor General of Moscow, held the same position in 1872 and 1878, and for a time was Minister of the Interior, but does not rank as a reformer, and is, in fact, alleged to be wholly opposed to the modern spirit. It is said in his favor, however, that but for his restrictive measures the persecutions of the Jews might have broken out sooner. Durnovo is reported to be extremely subservient to the desires of Pobedonostoff, the powerful head of the Holy Synod. Among the other offices that he has held is that of Governor of Ekaterinburg, and during the famine in the Volga provinces he failed to cope adequately with the situation.

Recognized the Description. The man with the pessimistic hair happens to overhear the conversation of the gentlemen on the seat ahead of him. The one who is doing most of the talking is saying: "And so there is a constant current of cold air circulating inside of it. This is distributed over the house by pipes which lead to whatever point you desire. But always it will produce a sufficient supply of cold air to—"

"Excuse me," interrupts the man with the pessimistic hair, "aren't you Mr. Githers, the hardware and stove man?" "Yes, sir." "And may I ask what contrivance you are describing?" "A cold air plant for a meat storage house." "Pardon me again. I thought perhaps you were telling your friend about the furnace you sold me last winter."

The Reason Why. Drummond, Wis., Aug. 21.—(Special.)—Whole families in Bayfield country are staging the praises of Doid's Kidney Pills and the reason why is given in experiences such as that of Mr. T. T. Wold, a well-known citizen here.

"I had such pains in my back that I did not know what to do," says Mr. Wold, "and as I came across an advertisement of Doid's Kidney Pills, I sent for a box. That one box relieved me of all my pains. My wife also used them and found them just what she needed. I recommend Doid's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Backache and other Kidney Troubles." Backache is one of the earliest symptoms of all kidney disease. Doid's Kidney Pills cure it promptly and permanently and prevent it developing into Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease.

On Philadelphia—As Usual. H. H. Rogers has added a good-humored contribution to the witlessness, deserved or otherwise, prevalent about the Quaker City. On an iron grille around an elevator shaft at the ground floor, a dial with figures corresponding to the floors is traversed by an indicator which informs waiting passengers of the car's progress up or down.

Merely Rusting. More than half the folks who thus think that they are wearing out are just rusting out, says the Norwich, Conn., Bulletin. Night with a feeling of weakness, comes a spirit of resignation. You know what this is—a yielding to conditions—a tumbling down. The chances for a person in this world are fighting chances. Most that is won is achieved by activity and energy. The only time to be resigned is when you have to be. You do not have to be so long as there is a fighting chance. When you feel like being resigned it is time to summon resolution; that will serve you ten times as well and keep your spirits from giving out.

Compulsion Gone Wrong. Muggins had just been introduced to a bride of six weeks at a social gathering and after a remark about the weather he said, gallantly: "And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Mrs. Smythe, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?" "Oh, no, Mr. Muggins," the lady replied. "The beautiful Mrs. Smythe to whom you refer is the wife of my husband's cousin."

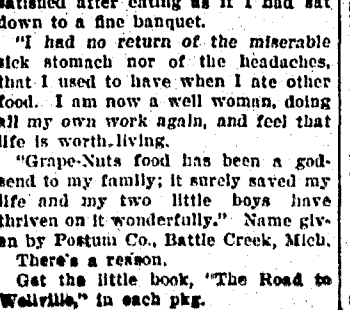
The Tie Magnetic. "And now, darling," said the newly accepted lover, "tell me how you ever came to be attracted to such a plain, everyday man as myself? What could you see in me to love?" The beautiful girl blushed and looked down at the diamond sparkling on her finger. "Well," she said at last, hesitatingly.

WRONG SORT. Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread May Be Against You for a Time. A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Weldon, Ill., says: "Last spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble, accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband brought home some Grape-Nuts."

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 30 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for four months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet."

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living."

"Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.



## HERE'S A WAY TO SAVE DOCTOR BILLS.

Physicians Give Free Advice by Which Parents May Profit. It's a matter of general interest just now how to obtain the best results from the summer season. Especially in this time of the children. They have become run down by a winter of unnatural manner of living because of ill-considered food and much time spent indoors. Spring comes with its sunshine, its fresh vegetables and all else invigorating, but the children are in no condition to receive nature's remedies.

Many parents call in the family physician. Many other parents take advantage of what the physician told them of living because of ill-considered food and much time spent indoors. Spring comes with its sunshine, its fresh vegetables and all else invigorating, but the children are in no condition to receive nature's remedies.

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Medical journals are reluctant to discuss proprietary medicines. Hall's Journal of Health, however, says: "Our duty is to expose danger and record the power of an advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge Castoria is a remedy which produces comfort and health by recasting the system, not by stupefying it, and our readers are entitled to the information."

Living Arrangement. Captain Perivall, known on account of his eccentricities as "Mad Jack," more than once did some wild thing which brought him into conflict with the naval authorities.

On one occasion, says a biographer, he was sent to Morocco with his frigate to bring back a cargo of donkeys for the government. It was in the days when the distance between a ship at sea and the authorities at Washington was greater than it is in these days of telegraph cables, and a ship-captain was a little monarch aboard his vessel.

Perivall was a seaman of the old type, holding in contempt men who sit at desks and give orders. To show what he thought of employing a war-vessel on so mean a mission, when he entered New York harbor he ran in all his guns, and placed the head of a donkey through each port-hole. As the vessel sailed in the sight of a double row of jackasses' heads protruding from the places where guns should have been, caused a great sensation. When Washington heard of it, the authorities barely refrained from giving "Mad Jack" a severe punishment.

LOST 72 POUNDS. Was Fast Drifting Into the Fatal Stages of Kidney Disease. Dr. Melvin M. Page, Page Optical Co., Erie, Pa., writes: "Taking too many food drinks in New York in 1895 sent me home with a terrible attack of kidney trouble. I had acute congestion, sharp pain in the back, headaches and attacks of dizziness. My eyes gave out, and with the lameness and the weakness of the disease upon me I wasted from 194 to 122 pounds. At the time I started using Doid's Kidney Pills an abscess was forming on my right kidney. The trouble was quickly checked, however, and the treatment cured me, so that I have been well since 1896 and weigh 188 pounds."

For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box. In One Month's Time. "I once knew a man," said the humorous boarder, "who kept a diary for fifteen years."

"And why did he stop keeping it?" inquired the serious boarder. "Oh, somebody came in and bought it. You see, he was a stationer."

Then the serious boarder murmured something about "smart Alecks" and glumly applied himself to the hash.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Point of View. Dismal Dave—I ain't got no sympathy fer dem gals who get on strike. Ploddin' Pete—Wot you don't mean ter say dat youse blame fellers fer quitin' work?

Dismal Dave—Now, but fellers can't strike. Pete—Jes at de strike dey ain't got no business ter be workin' in de first place. See?

What They Said. She glared in her Auburn hair, Which was a fiery crimson shade, Some said it was made to order— Others said 'twas "redly made."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Write for FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Roumanian minister of education has recently issued a circular to the directors of all private schools for girls, ordering them to forbid the use of corsets by their pupils. For some time past corsets have been tabooed on health grounds in the girls' public schools of Roumania.

Lewis' "Single Binder" straight 5c. Price to dealers \$20.00 per M. They cost some more than other brands, but no more than a good 5c cigar should cost. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

It is generally more profitable to reckon up our debts than to boast of our attainments.—Carlyle.

We use Piso's Cure for Consumption in preference to any other cough medicine. Mrs. S. E. Borden, 412 P Street, Washington, D. C., May 25, 1901.

Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and of wisdom.—Botta.

## PLAQUE DEATH ROLL IS VAST

Great Britain Accused of Taking Inadequate Measures in India. In 1900 the number of deaths from plague in India was 853,000; in 1901 it was over 1,000,000, being 1,040,000. Of the 1,000,000 deaths more than 350,000 occurred in one province, and that province was the Punjab, the one from which some of our best Indian soldiers are recruited. Consider the possible significance of a fact like this upon the efficiency of our Indian army. The Punjab is not a large province, its actual population being about 20,000,000, or only about two-thirds that of England, and yet the deaths in the Punjab during 1904 from plague amounted to over 250,000 in the course of twelve weeks only.

We believe that these figures, which have been published before, have never been contradicted, though they seem incredible. What would be thought, said or done in England if in the course of twelve weeks 250,000 persons were swept off by the disease? Surely if this destruction threatened to be an annual one would not any inactivity on the part of the authorities in whose prevention is vested be deeply resented?

The English public has, of course, not realized the position, and though we are not playing the alarmist with any special relish for the office, we think that the policy of concealment or the absence of policy that has necessitated concealment has gone on long enough.

The small number of deaths from plague in Hong-Kong and the Mauritius is regularly published every week in the daily papers, and presumably the information comes from official sources, but the mortality which occurs in India from the same disease and which by its magnitude is a danger not only to India, but to the world, is never published—it is not considered wholesome reading.

The public is not aware from official information of the terrible tragedy going on in one part of the empire—in that part which is always termed the brightest jewel in the possession of the crown, for whose welfare we are nationally responsible, and for whose possession and maintenance some of the noblest British blood has been shed.

We have commented in the Lancet upon the inquiry undertaken jointly by the Lister Institute of Preventive Medicine, the India office and the Royal Society, the first fruit of which is to be the dispatch of two bacteriologists to the east, and while allowing that the idea of the inquiry is a sound one we have pointed out that we do not think the measures to be undertaken really meet the case. Three and a half millions of people have died from the plague in India since 1894, and the proposal to send two bacteriologists to look into the causes of the tragedy strikes us as inadequate, however capable and distinguished the gentlemen connected with the joint inquiry may be, and indeed are.—London Lancet.

View Mascutine. Mrs. Naggs—You shouldn't take such a morbid view of life, my dear. Naggs—But I can't help it. Mrs. Naggs—Look at poor Mr. Meeker. His income is small and his wife is slowly dying, yet he always has a smile and a pleasant word for everybody. Naggs—You say his wife is dying? Mrs. Naggs—Yes. Naggs—Well, I'm surprised at him. If he doesn't look sharp he'll give himself away.

SORE HANDS, SORE FEET. Itching, Burning, Pains and Painful Finger Ends—Complete Cure by Cuticura. One Night Treatment: Soak the hands or feet on retiring, in a strong, hot, creamy lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and anoint freely with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure and purifier of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, or bandage lightly in old, soft cotton or linen. For red, rough and chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with brittle, shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, a single treatment affording the most grateful relief, and pointing to a speedy, permanent and economical cure. In no other ailment have Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment been more effective.

How the Thunder Got Left. Do thunder 'low de night so dark He dunno how he'll see. Do lightning say: "I'll blaze de way, En den you foller me." The fastest ever known: He gone! En den de thunder shout: "Come back, I los' de road!"—Atlanta Constitution.

To Destroy Slugs on Roses. After much experimenting with insect powders, sprays, etc., I have learned from a florist a very simple and effective means of keeping rose bushes free from slugs. Use plenty of strong Ivory Soap suds around the roots and on the foliage. This will prevent insects and cause the plants to be perfectly healthy. ELEANOR H. PARKER.

Got Back at Him. "What!" exclaimed Grumblely. "You want a new bonnet? Why, I think the one you have is very becoming." "Yes," replied Mrs. Grumblely, "and so do all the neighbors; they think it is becoming very ancient and decrepit."

"I had inflammatory rheumatism, but I am well now," said Mrs. J. A. Farnham, "and I am very glad to say that I have been cured by Thompson's Eye Water."

Large eyes in a small face always been taken maliciously.

Mr. Whitcomb's Suffering from the Chills and fever, and was cured by Thompson's Eye Water.

For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Misses. Large eyes in a small face always been taken maliciously.

## Doctor Brigham Says

MANY PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE

Lydia E. Pinkham's

Vegetable Compound

The wonderful power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over the diseases of womanhood is not because it is a stimulant, not because it is a palliative, but simply because it is the most wonderful tonic and reconstructor ever discovered to act directly upon the generative organs, positively curing disease and restoring health and vigor.

Marvelous cures are reported from all parts of the country by women who have been cured, trained nurses who have witnessed cures and physicians who have recognized the virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and are fair enough to give credit where it is due.

If physicians dared to be frank and open, hundreds of them would acknowledge that they constantly prescribe Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in severe cases of female ill-health, they know by experience it can be relied upon to effect a cure. The following letter proves it.

Dr. S. C. Brigham, of 4 Brigham Park, Fitchburg, Mass., writes: "It gives me great pleasure to say that I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound very efficacious, and often prescribe it in my practice for female difficulties. My oldest daughter found it very beneficial for uterine troubles, and my youngest daughter is now taking it for a female weakness, and is surely gaining in health and strength."

"I freely advocate it as a most reliable specific in all diseases to which women are subject, and give it honest endorsement."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, bloating (or flatulency), leucorrhoea, falling inflammation or ulceration of the uterus, ovarian troubles, that bearing-down feeling, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences, and be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for further advice. No living person has had the benefits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She has raised thousands to health. Every suffering woman should ask for and follow her advice if she wants to be strong and well.

## Do You Know

That death may lurk in your walls? In the stinging paste under wall paper, in the decaying glue or other animal matter in hot water balloons (bearing fanciful names)? Use nothing but

## Alabastine

THE SANITARY WALL COATING

Destroys disease germs and vermin.

A Rock Cement in white and delicate tints.

Does not rub or scale. You can brush it on—mix with cold water. Equally beautiful effects produced by Alabastine mixed with either hot or cold water, do not have the cementing property of Alabastine. They are stuck on with glue, or other animal matter which rots, feeding disease germs, rubbing, scaling, and spoiling walls, ceilings, etc. Buy Alabastine in five pound packages, properly labeled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling designs. "Hints on Decorating" and our artists' services in making color plans, free.

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dizziness, Indigestion and all Biliary Disorders. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Vomiting, Headache, Pain in the Stomach, Colic, and all Biliary Disorders. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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I heard a murmuring sound of throbbing strings  
That quivered in the sunlight by the stream—  
Sad notes that fluttered like a young heart  
beating.  
The dim blue hollows of the woodland  
waiting.  
With sorrows from the shadow world  
of dream.  
And tales of shadow haunted queens  
and kings,  
Over your harp you bent; but when  
I came  
You lifted your dark eyes, and your  
song died—  
Although your fingers in the strings  
yet straying  
Thrilled the hushed woodlands with  
enchanted playing—  
As you arose to wander by my side,  
Breathing sweet words that set my  
heart aflame.  
From cups of crystal and of amethyst  
And golden bowls of summer, sapphire  
flipped.  
We drank deep draughts of life, O  
Love together;  
We wandered through dim nights  
among the heather.  
In late September when the young  
moon dipped  
Her amber horn in dewy silver mist.  
And now, when winter comes, and  
wood and fell  
In one white whirl are hidden from  
our eyes.  
Dreaming together by the sparkling  
embers.  
You touch, once more, the harp that  
still remembers—  
Though in our hearts no shade of  
sorrow lies—  
The dark-eyed sorrows that in dream  
land dwell.  
I hear once more the tale of queens  
and kings  
Caught in the nets of love; and how  
they died;  
Yet—though for all the sorrow of the  
telling  
Tears of compassion in my eyes are  
welling—  
Because we two have wandered side  
by side,  
My heart may grieve not with the  
grieving strings.  
—London Daily News.

## By Strength of Arm.

By Albert W. Tolman.

The reason why John Robbins, head of Township Ten Drive, picked out Jules Grandgent to break the big jam at the Giant's Staircase was that for three years in succession the young Frenchman had done the work successfully. Had the feat been considered an especially perilous one, Robbins, instead of ordering for a man out on the logs, would have called for a volunteer; and this would probably have meant Jules, who was never backward in offering his service. But there were a dozen places on the river more dangerous than this. Here skill and judgment rather than daring were required.

At this point the rocky river bottom shelved down in an eighth of a mile of broad, shallow steps to a deep, circular basin. Just above the foot of this flight of stairs the stream was compressed to a width of a hundred feet between perpendicular cliffs about half as high.

Right in this narrow gullet a big pine had stuck between two boulders, like a fish-bone in a giant's throat. The whole drive had piled up behind it, starting the entire flight, and extending far upstream. A man might have walked down from the foot of the stairs to a point half a mile above. This state of affairs could not be allowed to continue long. The river was falling, and there was no time to lose.

Robbins knew the gorge of old, and was prepared to meet its difficulties. When once the men started the man who broke it would have no time to reach the foot of the perpendicular bluffs. So it was the lumbermen's custom to stretch a strong rope across the gulf from cliff-top to cliff-top, making each end fast to a tree trunk. On this they placed a traveling pulley block, which was lashed to a knot tied in the middle of the rope, and through which another smaller rope ran to the first bank. The end of this line below the block was lowered, and muffled fast under the arms of the logs selected to break the jam.

When the logs began to move, the man was immediately hoisted up until he reached the knot in the horizontal cable; then he cut the fastenings that lashed the block to the logs, and was drawn in to the bank, block and all. This had been done successfully many times in former years.

It took nearly an hour to get the ropes in place. Part of the crew worked on one bluff part on the other, while one man labored on the jam itself. Jules leaned against a surface on the right bank, waiting, as in hand. When all was ready, the driver below was drawn up. Then down the face of the cliff they lowered Jules, laughing and singing, with a light heart to his encounter with the river.

At the foot of the bluff he freed himself from the noose in which he had been seated, and stepped, whistling, out upon the jam. His spiked boots making his footing on the slippery logs as firm as if he were on a city sidewalk. There by the cause of the trouble, that big white pine with the others wedged round it. If that were cut in two, the jam would go to pieces.

But first his own safety must be assured. Under his ax he fastened the end of the rope hanging from the block high above. It was necessary to make one or two tests to see that everything worked smoothly.

"All ready!" he shouted. From the right bank came the response in Robbins' deep bass.

"Pull away, boys!"

A half-dozen boys Edward Island were surging upon the rope, and Jules was snatched ten feet into the air.

"Don't do it so quick!" he shouted. "You'll break me in two. Once again!"

This time they did better. The further experiments could be tried. Robbins chafed at the delay; every minute was precious. The Frenchman fell vigorously to work.

It was ten o'clock on a May morning. A thick river mist filled the gorge. The men on the opposite bank could hardly see one another, although the stalwart, red-shirted figure on the logs below was plainly visible from both sides.

The quick strokes of his ax resounded dully through the chasm; and fifty pairs of eyes were focused on him, as he swung the keen steel. Nothing could be done until the jam was cleared. Robbins, grasping a small spruce on the verge of the bluff, leaned out over empty space, his gaze fixed on the axman below, ready to give the signal to pull to the expectant men behind him.

Fast fell the strokes. The great log was nearly cut through when the foreman's practiced eye saw that the jam was beginning to weaken. His grandest himself, busy with his chopping, did not observe this. Robbins uttered a shout:

"There she goes! All right, Jules! Up with him, boys!"

So suddenly did the excited men respond that the Frenchman was snatched off the logs before he realized what was happening. His ax flew from his hand.

The sudden shock jerked the rope from the pulley-wheel. It fell back, dropped between the wheel and side of the block, and there stuck fast. For the fraction of a second the men swayed at the rope. Then Robbins, who instantly realized the catastrophe, that was imminent if six lusty men continued straining on one small line of hemp, roared out at the top of his lungs:

"Stop hauling!"

At the very instant that Grandgent was snatched up the jam had broken. Impelled by the volume of logs and water behind it, the head of the drive came surging down the Staircase with the thunder of an avalanche, each separate stick seemingly endowed with its fellows. Jules had fallen back so that his boots-sides were only four or five feet above the grinding mass. He was fully alive to his peril as he hung there in the mist among the dashing leaping river monsters. A glance at leaping river monsters. A glance at the taut rope extending from the block to the bank told him what had happened; and he raised both arms over his head with the intention of pulling himself up hand over hand.

But just at that moment a log sprang out of the boiling turmoil and struck his left leg a heavy blow, breaking the bone just below the knee. The sudden sharp pain made the Frenchman fall. His arms dropped, and he hung helplessly, spinning slowly round and round, like a spider at the end of its thread.

The throat of the gorge was now a veritable maelstrom. From head to foot the rapids were in motion, a rough, irregular floor of heaving logs, all of which must pass through that narrow chasm in which the Frenchman hung. In that raging pit no man could call his life his own from one second to another.

How could the lumbermen rescue their comrade? For the first time in his twenty years of river driving, Robbins was at a loss for expedients.

The hauling line had evidently caught so firmly in the block that no effort could disengage it. Had the main cable itself been longer, it might have been possible to untie its ends from the tree trunks and draw it across the river; but there had been barely enough to be made fast, at either end.

To the knot in its middle the block had been tied so firmly that it was useless to hope to loosen it: a tug strong enough to break its bonds might tear asunder the rope itself.

Any one of a dozen men would gladly have gone out on the cable, hand over hand, and cut the pulley clear, so that it might be drawn in to the bank. But would the rope stand this double strain? No experiments could be tried now for a failure could mean but one thing for the injured man.

Then Jules came to himself and took the matter into his own hands. His face was white with pain. Every moment that he hung there was a moment of peril. All round him the logs were landing. At any second one of them might dash against his body, crushing out his life.

Had he been sufficiently free from pain to make a systematic unhampered, it would have been a matter of no great difficulty for him to raise himself hand over hand, to the knot fast above. But now every effort made the lumberman wince.

Still, the thing must be done. He stiffened himself for the ordeal, and began to rise. His fellows watched him in silence. They could do nothing to help him.

A few feet up, and he was safe from the attack of the dashing logs. Then a sudden faintness overcame him. His strength failed. Was he to drop back now, beaten at the very beginning of his fight?

A climber's trick, remembered from his boyhood, now served him well. Reaching round with his right hand, he grasped the loosely swinging rope, grasped the loosely swinging rope, and brought it up round his body, and twisted it two or three times about the strands above, making a loop in which he could seat himself. For in perhaps ten minutes he posted in this temporary trap, giving his tired arms opportunity to recover their strength. Then he resumed his climb.

For the men on the bluff it was a time of breathless suspense. They could see Jules' face white and drawn with pain, as he rose slowly. They sympathized with him, knowing the pangs that every motion cost.

Ten, fifteen, twenty feet—higher and higher still. The loop of the rope swung loosely below the driver's body. The mist-weaths curled round him. As in a dream, he heard the roar of the baffled river, the buffers of the grinding logs.

Twice again, his arms wavered to

provide a swinging coil. He knew that the banks on each side were lined with his friends, eager to help if the opportunity should offer. He but concentrated all his energies on the task before him.

How far away was the knot? He did not turn his head toward them, looked up and saw it only fifteen feet above. There was a dull ache in the muscles of his arms. At every effort a sharp pain shot through his broken leg. Could he raise himself the remaining distance?

He began to fear that he would never gain the top. What should he do? If he fell back from that height the shock would jerk his arms from their sockets. If he eased himself down gradually it would be utterly impossible to regain his present position.

He faltered, stopped, hung for an instant, wavering. His fate depended upon his next movement. Would it be up or down? And then Robbins, who had watched every inch of his progress with keen, sympathetic eyes, sent out a cry of encouragement:

"Keep on, Jules, keep on! You're almost there!"

That timely note of human sympathy was just what the almost disheartened man needed to inspire him to do his utmost. Fresh energy thrilled him. A dozen more desperate grips upon the rope, and at last he touched the knot.

Flinging both arms over the main cable, he bent his elbows round it, giving a respite to his strained fingers. After hanging thus for a few seconds, he cautiously withdrew his right arm, and felt in his pocket until he found his knife. To open it was a matter of some difficulty, but with the aid of his teeth he finally succeeded.

Then very carefully, his sight blurred by pain, he drew the blade across the lashings that bound the block to the knot. Soon these were severed, and he began cautiously to work himself in toward the bluff, assisted by his comrades pulling on the rope.

It was a good fifty feet from the knot to the bluff, and his progress was slow and painful. But the knowledge that safety was near called out every particle of his reserve strength. Ere long the spruce to which the cable was tied rose only a short distance away.

A few efforts more, and his body brushed through the scrubby juniper that fringed the top of the cliff, and he dropped, fainting, into Robbins' outstretched arms.—Youth's Companion.

## BREWER TALKS ON GRAFT.

The Justice Predicts a Great Benefit to Life Insurance Business.

Justice David J. Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, delivered an address before a large audience of life insurance men, at Milwaukee, Wis. He devoted most of his talk to modern graft, and praised President Roosevelt for his efforts to make public affairs pure and honest.

This had been a year which might be characterized as one of great insurance upheaval, he said. The press had been full of startling allegations in respect to the manner in which some insurance business had been conducted. The result had been prejudicial to the interests of certain companies and also to the business of others. He believed there would result great benefit to insurance business throughout the world.

The momentary pecuniary gain was sought through the advantage of any trust some one was guilty of grafting, the Justice said.

"There was never a truer saying than that by Grover Cleveland," continued Justice Brewer, "that a public office is a public trust. There is today so much grafting going on among public officials as to startle us. I am not speaking now about the coarser kind of grafting, such as buying votes and paying money, which we all condemn. I have reference to the more insidious ways by which a public officer prostitutes in one way or another that office for his own or the gain of his friends."

"Take the President of the United States. Along last winter Santo Domingo put itself on a financial footing. Suppose the President had acted secretly and advised his friends to buy up Santo Domingo bonds. Would not that shock the people of the country? Yet the government would lose nothing and some would be private gainers. Suppose the United States Supreme Court Justices would give out information in advance of certain decisions. Would you not revolt at such a transaction? It would be unworthy; this would be grafting."

He said the giving out of cotton statistics was of a similar nature. He likened Andrew Jackson's honesty to Roosevelt's, and said:

"And it seems as if I could hear falling from the lips of Theodore Roosevelt the words: 'Public affairs must and shall be pure and honest.'"

—New York Times.

## A Mouse-Eaten Will.

In the Irish Probate Court "administration with the will annexed" has been granted to Mrs. Mary Jane Grue, a Monaghan woman. In reality only a part of the will existed, for the rest of it had been devoured by mice. When Mrs. Grue's father, a farmer, died, no will could be found, though it was known that he had made one in 1886. When the document was eventually discovered, large portions had been eaten by mice. From a copy of the will and a clergyman's evidence, the defects were made good.—London Mail.

## Protected Property.

As a captain in the Confederate army went into battle, he left his tent in the care of his body servant, with a charge to stay there and protect the master's property. The negro retired out of reach of the bullets, however, and when he met his master again, he said: "I did protect your property, sah! I shold did. Dem ole clogs ain't wuth nothin'!" He turned to breath "em leas' a gill hole in 'em; but dis property," laying his hand proudly on his breast, "is w'at fifteen hundred dollars!"

# WOMEN AND FASHION

Girl Who Is Ashamed of Her Mother.

It is a sorry day for a girl when she feels herself superior to her mother, and considers herself called upon to apologize for her bad grammar, mispronounced words, foreign accent, or slips in her speech. When a girl becomes so small and contemptible that she is ashamed to appear in public with her mother, because she is old-fashioned and dowdy in appearance, her hands brawny, her face prematurely wrinkled, and her form bent long years of drudgery for her children, and is indeed to be pitied. She has fallen below contempt.

What a return to make the poor mother for all her self-sacrifice, for the years of patient trials cheerfully plodded through that her daughter might enjoy advantages that she, in her youth, never dreamed of!

The girls who are ashamed of their hard-working mothers are few, happily, compared with the vast number who appreciate and endeavor to repay their mothers' sacrifices. Still, there are too many of these girls who do not even care for their own stockings, mend their own clothing, or make their own beds.

I have in mind a mother who is constantly making sacrifices in order that her daughter may make a good appearance in society. She wears her old cloak and shabby bonnet another year; she remodels for the second time and tries to freshen up the gown which should have been discarded last year, so that the young girl may have new ones and appear to as good advantage as other girls of her age. She drudges from morning till night, and often far into the night, so that her daughter may have more leisure to practice accomplishments, or to have a good time. Anything is good enough for the slave-mother. When the tired hands should be at rest, they are busy with some dainty laundry work, or plying the needle on some pretty thing for the girl's adornment when she shall make her next appearance at a dance or a reception. The daughter, meanwhile, is gossiping about the neighborhood, or is at the theater or some other place of amusement, or perhaps she sits by reading a silly story, or strumming on the piano. Should her mother ask her to assist her by washing the dishes, clearing off the table, or doing some other simple duty, she usually finds some excuse for getting out of it.—Success.

Toilette Showing Novel Features.



Health and Beauty Hints.

When using pumice stone for superfluous hair wet the stone and treat a small piece of skin at one time. Do not rub vigorously, or a sore spot will result. Afterward cover with a pure emollient.

A tired woman will find it very refreshing after a day of nervous strain or overexertion to take a very hot bath, with some aromatic mixture added to it, just before dinner. It will take all the worn look away.

When the cold morning bath is customary, at least three hot baths a week should be taken. The best time for these will be when dressing for dinner in the evening. The feet must be bathed night and morning under any circumstances.

If you meet with bitter disappointment don't fret, don't cry over it. If you do you pay a penalty which you can ill afford. No woman can fret and nag and worry and keep away the marks of age—or retain her beauty and power to please.

If people would study the various vegetables, fruits, cereals, etc., as to their medicinal qualities in adjusting ailments of the human body, they would rarely ever resort to such methods of relief as taking pills, purgatives or patent medicines, which only give temporary relief.

Surprise for Her Husband.

A truly economical woman has been discovered at Wilton, N. H. Her husband was so unfortunate as to have his hand badly mangled by contact with a buzz saw, and a portion of it was amputated by Dr. George W. Hatch. While he was under amputation, his better half remembered that he had discussed having his remaining teeth extracted, preparatory to having an artificial set fitted, and inquired of the doctor if her husband would remain under the influence of the ether long enough to extract the teeth, and if it would cost any more to have this done also. Receiving favorable replies, she instructed Dr. Hatch to proceed, and her husband, when he regained his senses, found that his wife had "killed two birds with one stone."



Woman's Psychic Influence.

Women fitly educated, spiritually as well as intellectually, must conform to their own standards, the instincts, passions and wills of the men to whom they are joined in marriage, and thus, through the exercise of an intangible psychic influence, they will in time impart spiritual tone to the lives of their husbands and fashion ideal fathers for their children. Woman is the natural character former, alike of the husband and the son, and there is certainly conceivable no more beautiful relation than that which should exist between two intelligent beings of opposite sexes who have linked their lives in the holy compact which, to those who apprehend the spiritual side of marriage, even death may not dissolve.

Box for the Shirt-Waist.

The girl who is an adept in transforming old furniture with cretome and tacks has just evolved a desirable shirtwaist box from a small, old-fashioned, wooden trunk. She began by scraping off all the old lining paper and pasting a dainty calico over the entire inside. A flounce of pretty cretome was tacked on the outside all around, the top was padded with an old quilt with cretome smoothly stretched over it, and a four-inch ruffle at the edge (covering the opening) put on with brass-headed tacks makes it look like a French dress box.

Human Ashes for Teeth Powder.

For six long years after her husband's death a New York woman kept his ashes in an urn on the mantelpiece in her bedroom, and no servant was allowed to touch the precious contents. When married to her second lord and master she placed the urn in a cabinet in the bathroom and forgot all about it until one day, happening to enter that apartment unexpectedly, she surprised her maid in the act of brushing her teeth and using the ashes as a dentifrice. The teeth were woodruss white, too. Score one for the crematory.

The Eternal Motherly.

To be of the highest economical value, a woman must either be a mother or must choose her line of work that in the care of others she finds scope for her maternal instincts, and works upon, not against, the lines laid down by nature.—Fortnightly Review.

White Linen Gown.



Clear Complexion.

A good circulation is necessary if one would have a clear complexion, and plenty of exercise in the open air is needed to obtain it. Sound, restful sleep will do much to freshen and brighten the complexion, and this should be obtained by going to bed early in a well-ventilated room and with warm but light covering on the bed. After the health, diet and sleep have been attended to external applications for clearing the skin may be thought of if necessary, but if the above rules have been followed there should be little need for skin food, etc. If the washing and drying of the face be carefully attended to the powders and rouge should not be needed.

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Civil Law.—Civil law grows out of moral law and has the same ultimate basis—the Ten Commandments, the center of inspired revelation. The sanctity of law is that divine principle in law which forbids that it should be despised or broken, and requires that it should be honored and obeyed.—Rev. H. O. Gibbons, Presbyterian, Philadelphia, Pa.

God or Gold.—Too many men to-day have sold their God for gold. Is it God or gold that controls at the board of trade? Is it God or gold that controls at the office or store? Men have put God out of their lives; therefore is there no "family altar" in the home, although they bowed there in childhood.—Rev. E. H. Libby, Congregationalist, Chicago, Ill.

Conventions.—Little conventions make little Christians. Dr. Peabody is voicing a ringing truth when he declares that a great heresy of modern Christendom is in residence in the belief that life is a ship composed of watertight compartments, in one of which we work, in another study, in another play, and in another wordplay.—Rev. N. Boynton, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Trust.—Trust is the easiest thing in life. It is life's earliest active instinct. All life begins in trust. It is movement along the line of least resistance. It is the thing we can do without trying, without reason, without ever loving. To trust all you have got to do is to trust. This, then, is the first step in knowing God—you must trust Jesus completely.—Rev. T. C. McClelland, Congregationalist, Newport, R. I.

Wooden Men.—There is no more pathetic figure in the world of to-day than the shilly-shally youth coddling in the lap of wealth and shrinking from life's combat. We are not wooden dummies, but must be men of granite, against whom the leaping waves and mountain surges shall beat only to recoil in impotent fury. The need of this hour is strong manhood.—Rev. L. H. Caswell, Methodist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Don't.—Intelligent doubt is not a sin. Intellectual assent is not the first necessity, but rather a right attitude of the will. A personal experience of Christ will make faith in the miracles and doctrines easier. We need simpler creedal tests and larger emphasis on experience. We have no right to ask more of a man beginning the Christian life than Jesus Himself asked.—Rev. John Thompson, Methodist, Chicago, Ill.

Soul Treasure.—There is not one hour to lose in the amassing of soul treasure. Others shall come in and take your seat. When you have gone out and joined that choir invisible, will you go in as one loved, longed for and expected? Scan the iron gate of death shall turn for you, and beyond that gate of pearl shall swing on hinges of gold for your entrance.—Rev. N. B. Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, New York.

A World-Wide Love.—The love of Christ is extended to all mankind without distinction of race, color or condition of life. "And so loved the world as to deliver up His only begotten Son so that every one who believeth in Him may not perish but have eternal life." His arms are wide stretched on the cross to indicate that His love is world-wide, universal and all embracing.—Cardinal Gibbons, Roman Catholic, Baltimore, Md.

Pride of Family.—There is a high relationship from which no man may escape, which binds his past to him and claims from him a life of honor. His father's name is fastened to him, and the more notable his life becomes, whether for good or bad, so much the more is that father's name known. That kind of pride under whose spell a man is constantly desirous of bringing back honor to his homestead and his home land, is one of the most wholesome forces in life.

A Clerical Beggar.—I am very fond of rich men. I like to take a rich man along with me when I travel in Europe. I do not select the rich man because I like him better than the poor man, but because he is able to give more. While we are off seeing the beautiful sights I tell the rich man of some religious matter which is about to fail because of lack of money. The rich man asks how much, and the funds are forthcoming.—Bishop McCabe, Methodist, Philadelphia.

Repentance.—Happy are they who mourn for sin. It is not enough to be ashamed of it, but there must be an actual sorrow therefor. This does not mean to mourn for its consequences, nor for its publicity, nor for the necessity it entails. But the mourning must be for sin itself. Sin is more than a blunder, which one may regret. It is more than a mistake which one would try to repair. It is open and flagrant and defiant rebellion.—Rev. A. H. C. Morse, Baptist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Reformation.—One thorough-going transformed man in the community is the greatest sermon that can be preached, but that was not the great purpose of Christ's coming to establish righteousness through His example. Some think that Christ came to reveal God, but that is not all. If you are a sinner your only escape is in hiding, and if you cannot hide you cannot escape. If you cannot escape, then your only chance is in Jesus Christ.—Bishop C. R. Fowler, Methodist, New York City.

Men Were Deceivers Never.

Mrs. Kyndler.—But you promised that if I gave you your breakfast you would cut the grass and rake the lawn.

Homeless Holmes.—And I lied. Let this be a lesson to you, lady, not to put your trust in strange men. They are all gay deceivers.—Cleveland Leader.

There is one time a boy is more anxious than his mother to save his father's money. When he wants to have of his shoes, and go barefooted.